

HIT COMICS

MARCH
No. 45



Kid ETERNITY

PITS
PANTO VILLA
AGAINST
DON PABLO!



STILL
60
PAGES
FOR
10¢



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

A Treasury of HOBBIES and CRAFTS

by MICHAEL ESTRIN

**Greatest Gold-Mine of
HANDICRAFT PROCEDURE
Ever Crammed into
One Big Book!**

**14 Complete Sections
Each Devoted to a
Different, Popular Hobby!**

**400 Photos—Diagrams
Patterns—Drawings
with simple, How-To-
Do-It Explanations—
Show YOU how to make
Useful Things!**

There is a unique and thrilling enjoyment in creating something with your own hands. It is a threefold pleasure in the planning, in the doing, and in the use of the object created. There never has been a handicraft book like this one. It is a treasure-chest of fascinating facts and working procedure, on hobbies and crafts—and it is packed with useful and artistic articles, decorative objects and home improvements ANYONE can easily make, and EVERYONE will enjoy!

It may be just a rag doll that you have made for a little girl, or a little silver bracelet that you have cut, hammered and decorated for your wife or girl friend—but if you have made it yourself, it will give you more pleasure and pride than anything like it that you can buy.

Just imagine what fun and satisfaction you'll get out of making a leather wallet for yourself; a pewter candy dish for the house; or of whittling some quaint animals for decoration. Imagine your thrill and the savings in money also, in being able to build a complete breakfast-table-and-hutch set, for under \$10 instead of the \$40 it would cost to buy.

A TREASURY OF HOBBIES AND CRAFTS, the title of this brand new book, means just what it says. It is a "treasure" of the most popular handicrafts. Even if you have never handled tools in your life, you'll be able to do expert craft work. It is designed to help the beginner get started and carry him through to the more advanced stages. This handbook of craft instruction guides you through the ABC's of every step and process—and the more than 400 illustrations enable you to SEE at a glance WHAT to do and HOW to do it.

Let Us Send You This Book On Trial!

Once you go through this complete guide on craftsmanship, we feel sure you wouldn't give it up for many times its small price. And that is why we make this money back offer. Mail the convenient coupon. If you include \$1.98, we'll pay postage; for if you prefer, we'll send book C.O.D. plus postage. Read the fascinating information, make a few of the projects. If not more than delighted with the pleasure of the work and the use of the finished articles, return the book to us. (But you can keep the FREE KIT of CRAFTSMAN'S DESIGNS without any charge). Every cent of your money will be refunded! What could be better? So to get your Free Examination Copy, mail the coupon TODAY.

7 x 10 in. Net
160 Big Pages
Hardcover, Cloth Bound

\$1.98

Examination Guaranteed
or Your Money Back

FREE

With this Amazing Offer
**A Craftsman's Kit of
Over 100 Designs**

Ask for \$1.98 and duty on Trade or Copy—Crown
materials, Manicure, Sewing, Knitting, Tapestry,
Tapestry, Knitting, Floral, Borders, Knives, Metalwork,
and other decorative designs, forms, 1 inch
and designs for decorative scalework in leather,
Metal, Plastic, Wood, Textiles, etc.

**KNICKERBOCKER PUB. CO., Dept. H-44
120 Greenwich St., New York 6, N. Y.**

Send me a copy of A TREASURY OF HOBBIES AND CRAFTS,
together with FREE Kit of Craftsman's Designs. If not completely
delighted, I may return book for full refund. (The Kit is mine FREE,
whether I keep the book or not).

☐ I enclose \$1.98 in full payment.

☐ Send C.O.D. for \$1.98 plus postage

Name _____

Address _____ State _____

City & Zone _____


No C.O.D.'s to Canada and Foreign. Send payment with order. Sold

on same money back guarantee.

Just Look at This Partial List of All the Things You Can Make and Do

- WHITTILING**
The best woods to use—cutting technique—finishing and painting. Whittling: Punch; Sun-Fish; Whinnit; Cat; Elephant; Nags; Sleeping Mexican.
- LET'S MAKE MAGIC**
How to perform "magic" stunts. Illustrations and instructions for performing: Mental Miracles; Whiskaway; The Flying Coin; Color Divination; Impossible Release; Color Changing Ballroom; etc.
- GARDENING**
How to get started; simple vegetable garden; growing beautiful flowers; building a rock garden; grow your own fruit; indoor gardening. Soil-less gardening.
- MODEL RAILROADING**
How to develop a miniature, home-based miniature railroad. Locating your line—different layouts—building your railroad—tracks—trains—accessories—scenery.
- BASKETRY**
Materials used—description of weaves—making borders—directions for making different shaped baskets—Coloring and Finishing—Dyeing.
- WOODWORKING**
Tools and how to use them—Painting and Decorating. How to make: Wall Bookcase; Clothes Stand; Dog House; Sewing Stand; Tree Seat; Game Table; See-Saw; Sand Box; Breakfast Table and Benches; etc.
- DRAWING IS FUN**
It is easy to teach yourself to draw. How to begin—working materials—techniques—perspec-
- five—composition. How to draw: still life, landscapes, animals, people, etc.**
- MINIATURE FURNITURE**
General directions on procedure. Patterns and instructions for making complete Dining Room Set, and Bedroom Set.
- MAKING DOLLS**
Tools and materials—patterns—sewing—stuffing—and finishing. Making a Little Girl Doll, Boy Doll, A Kitten, A Puppy.
- SOAP SCULPTURE**
Working Hints—Tools—Patterns and directions for carving: People, Animals, Birds, Fish, Boddies, finishing.
- PHOTOGRAPHY**
Shooting the picture only half the adventure; set games with non-procession and painting, cropping and enlarging.
- PLASTIC CRAFT**
Which plastic most suitable for home craftsmen—qualities of plastics—working procedure. How to make: Desk Blotter; Napkin Holders; Cigarette Case; Cross Pendants; Knife Rack; Costume Rings; Pins; Pendants; Bracelets; Earrings; etc.
- LEATHER CRAFT**
What leathers to use—tools and types of leatherwork; Methods of working leather. Projects: Pillow cover, Desk Pad, Scrap Book, etc.
- METAL CRAFT**
Metals to use—tools—processes, finishing and polishing. How to make: The Clip; Letter Opener; Ash Tray; Candy Dish; Metal Bracelets; etc.

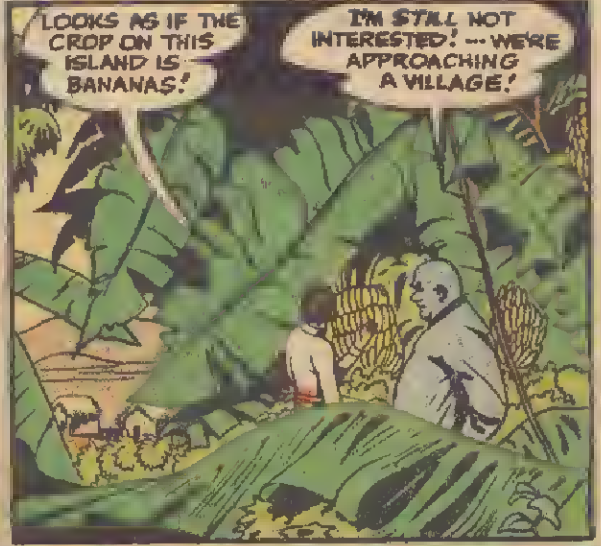
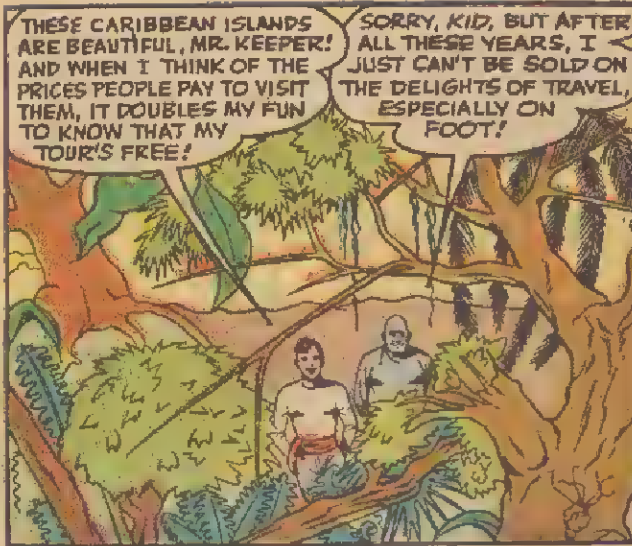
KID ETERNITY



When **KID ETERNITY'S** earthly life was brought to an untimely end through a celestial error, he was given amazing supernatural powers to make amends!

He can become visible or invisible at will.... he can visit and leave the earth whenever he pleases.... he can call on any character in history or mythology to do his bidding.... all by merely saying the word **ETERNITY** in the presence of his friend and guardian, **MR. KEEPER!**

HIT COMICS



HIT COMICS

NOW, DOG OF A LAZY PEON, I SHALL HAVE TO MAKE MY BLOWS HARDER TO MAKE UP FOR THE TIME I LOST! HA-HA!

KID!
KID!

I -- I'M
ALL RIGHT.
KEEP!

HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU
NOT TO RUSH INTO A FIGHT WITH
YOUR BARE HANDS WHEN
THE OTHER PERSON
HAS WEAPONS?

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT,
KEEP! THAT CRAZY TORTURER
REQUIRES A LITTLE STRONGER
PUNISHMENT THAN I CAN
DISH OUT!

ETERNITY!

At the sound of
the magic word,
a figure appears
out of the long
dead PAST....

WHAM!

KING RICHARD, THE LION HEARTED!
I'VE READ THAT, WHEN YOU
WENT ON CRUSADES, YOU
USED TO THINK NOTHING
OF TAKING ON A
DOZEN CRUEL
SARACENS
WITH YOUR
BARE HANDS!

TWO DOZEN,
IF NEED BE,
KID ETERNITY!
WOULDN'T HAVE
ME MANHANDLE
YON WICKED-
HEARTED
VARLET?

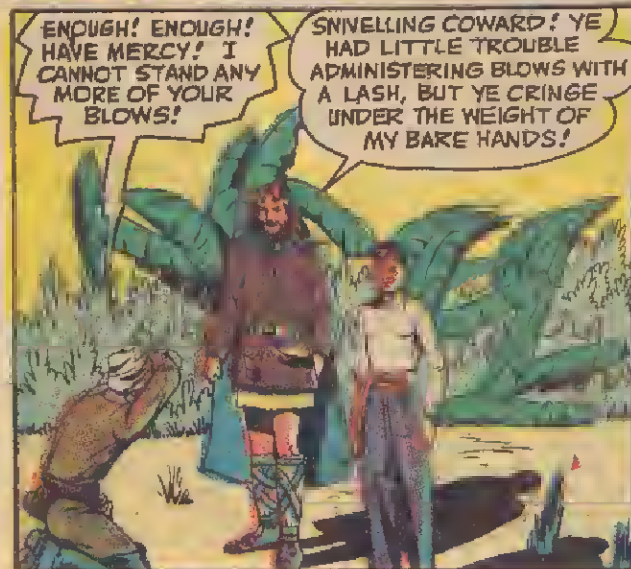
YOU GET THE
IDEA ALL RIGHT,
YOUR MAJESTY!

COME, INFAMOUS TORTURER OF
A HELPLESS MAN, TRY YOUR
BLOWS ON ME!

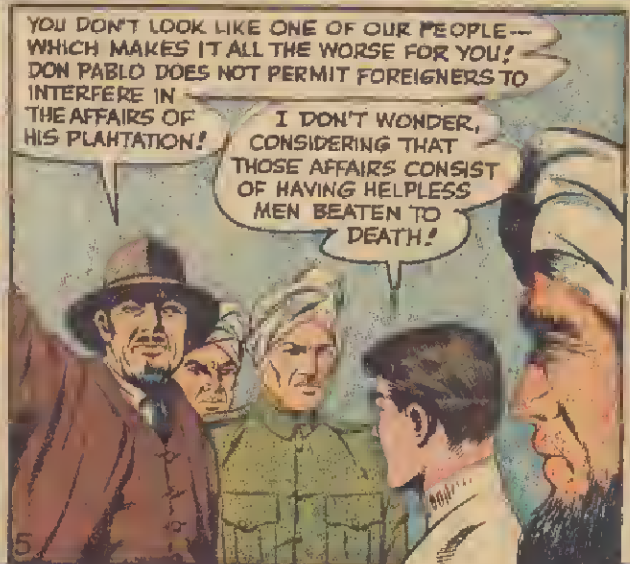
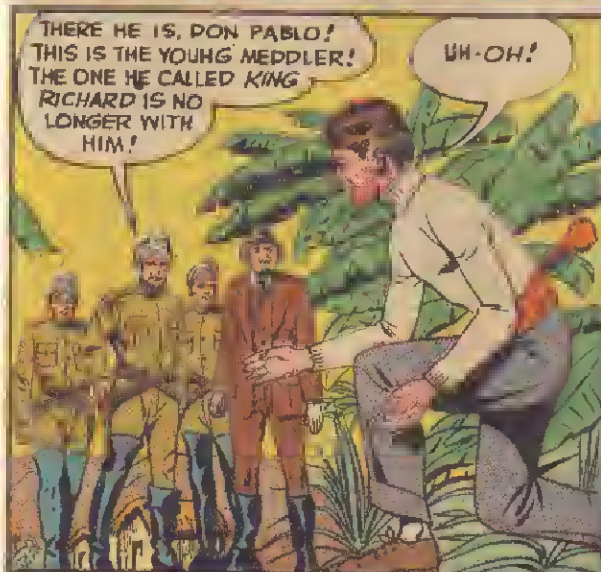
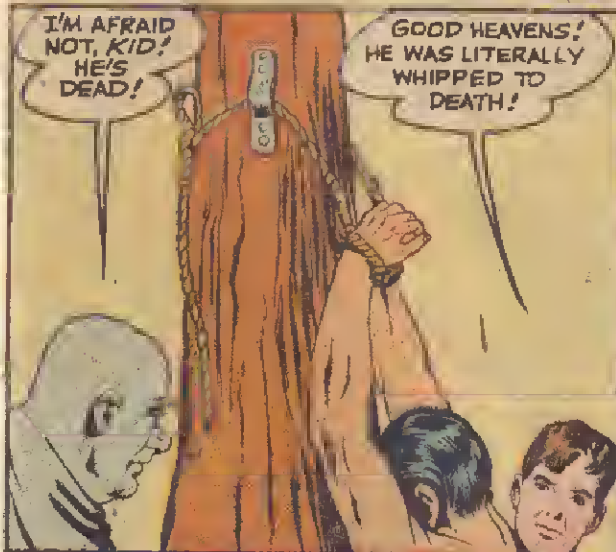
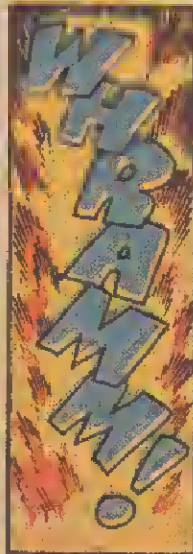
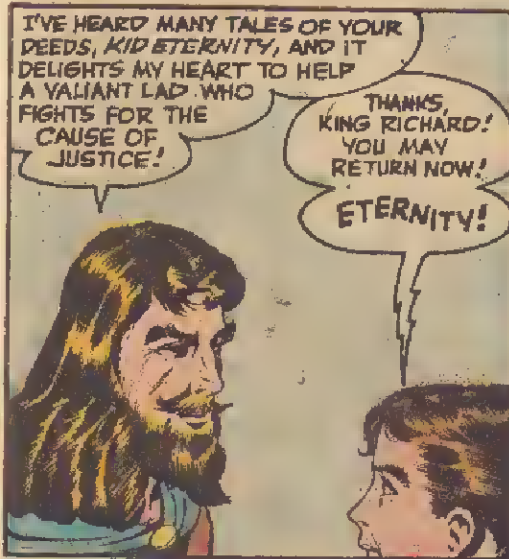
WH-WHA...?? WHO
ARE YOU? HOW DID
YOU GET
HERE?

I'LL SOON FIND OUT WHAT SORT
OF TRICK THIS IS!

HIT COMICS

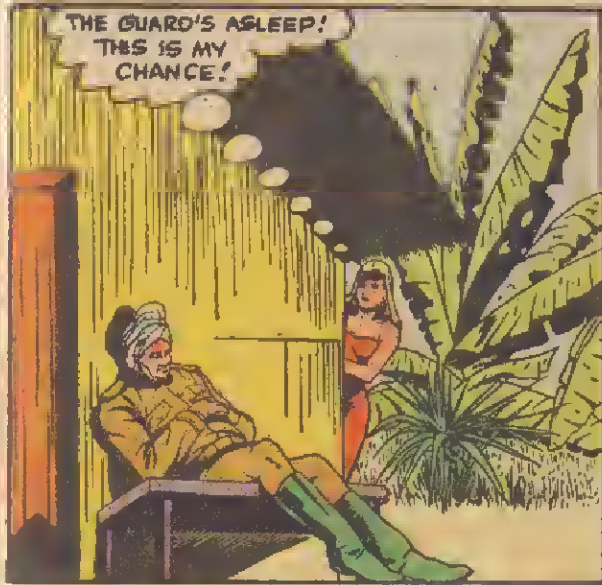


HIT COMICS

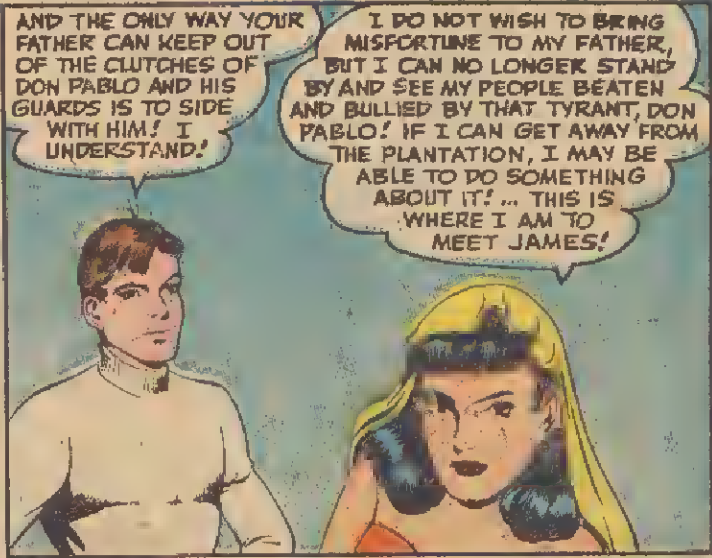


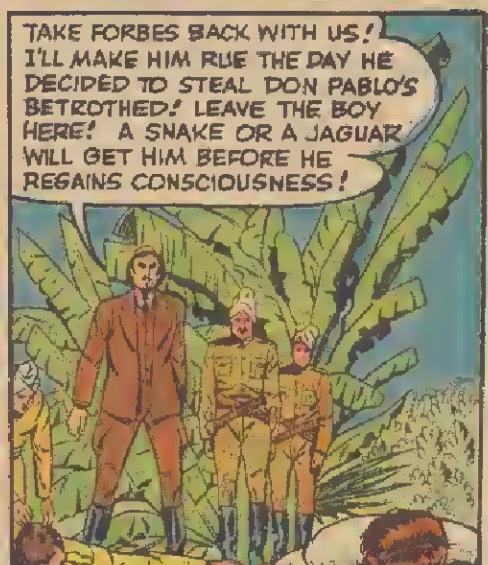
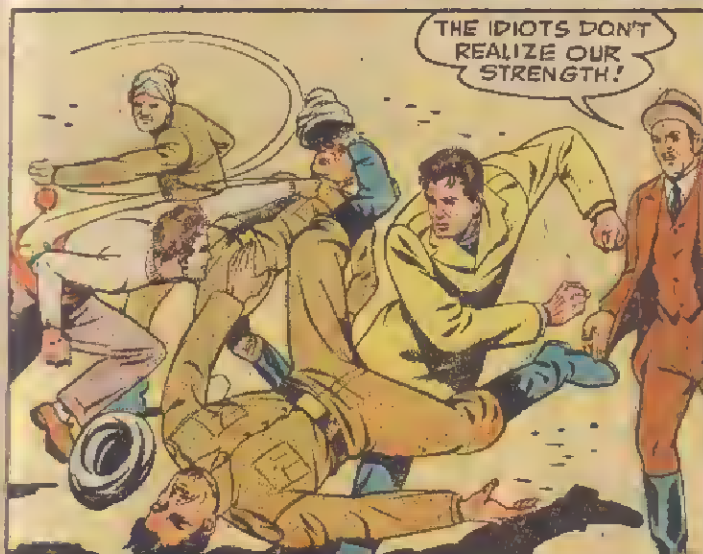
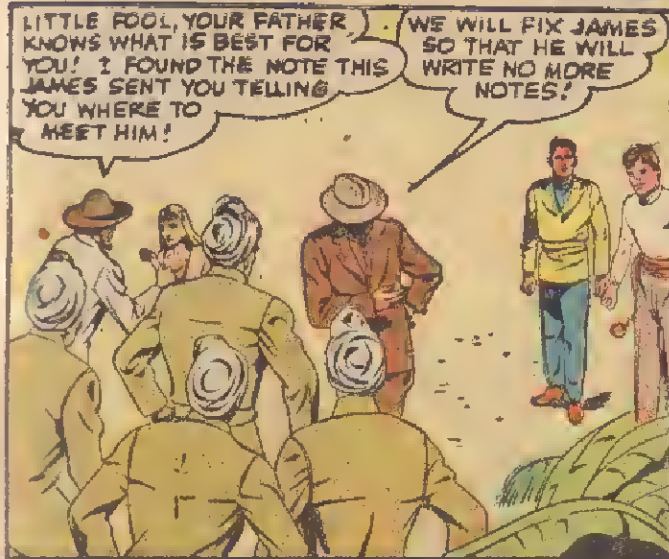
HIT COMICS

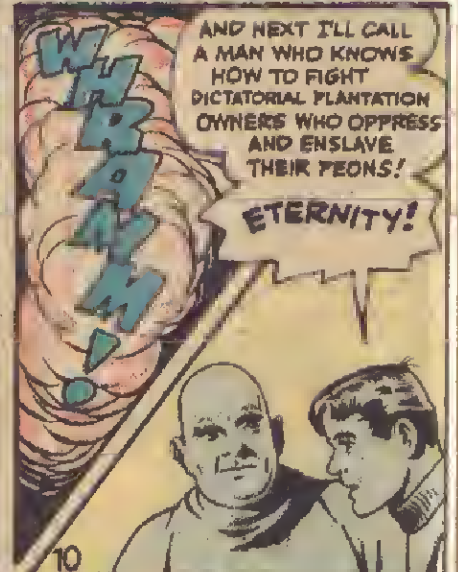
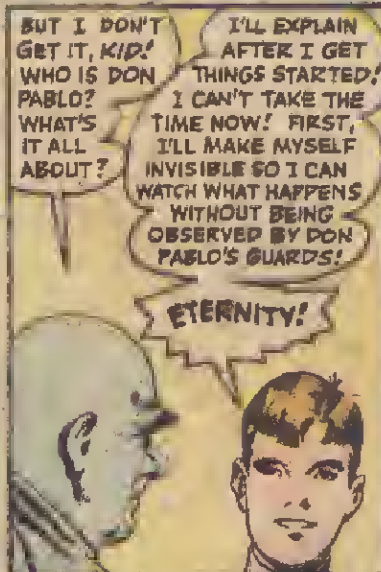
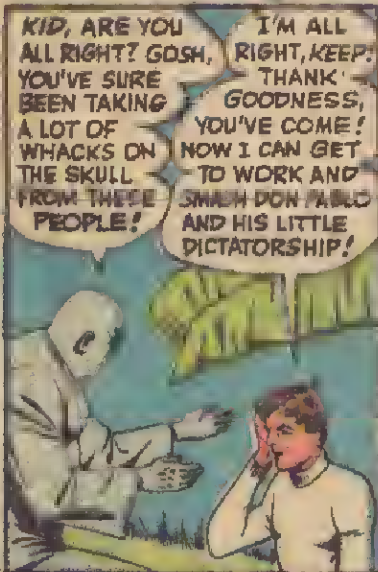
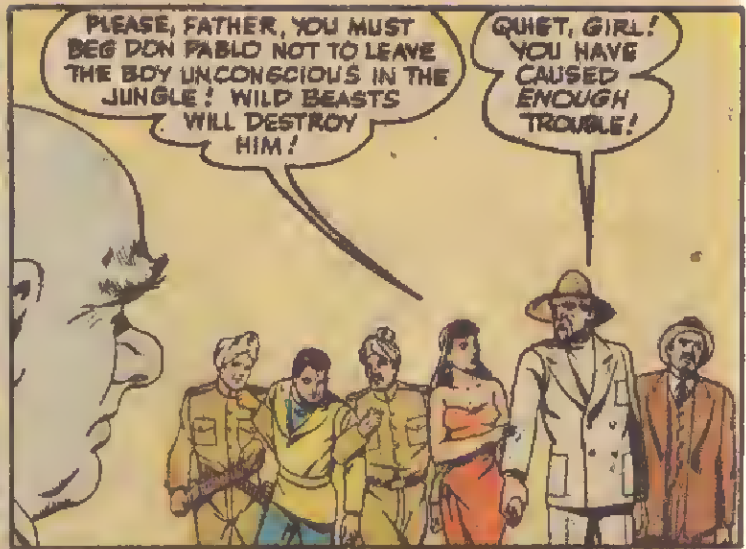




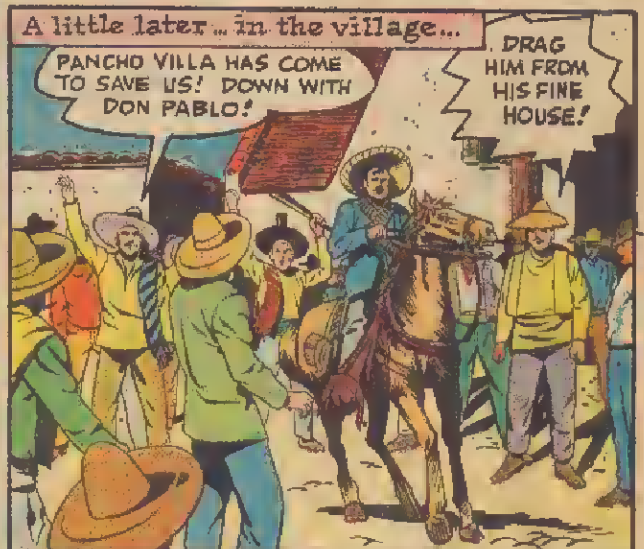
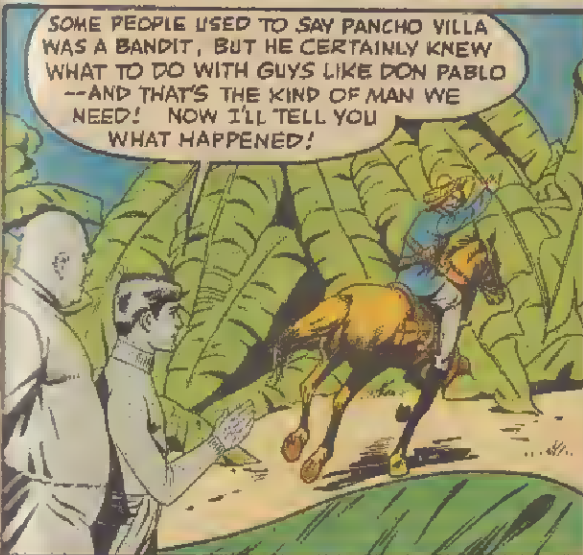
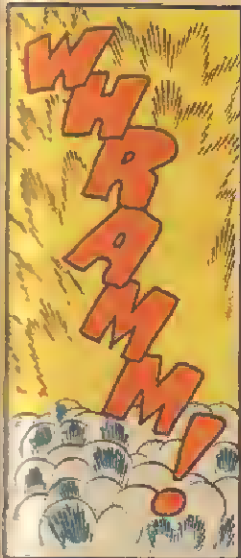
HIT COMICS



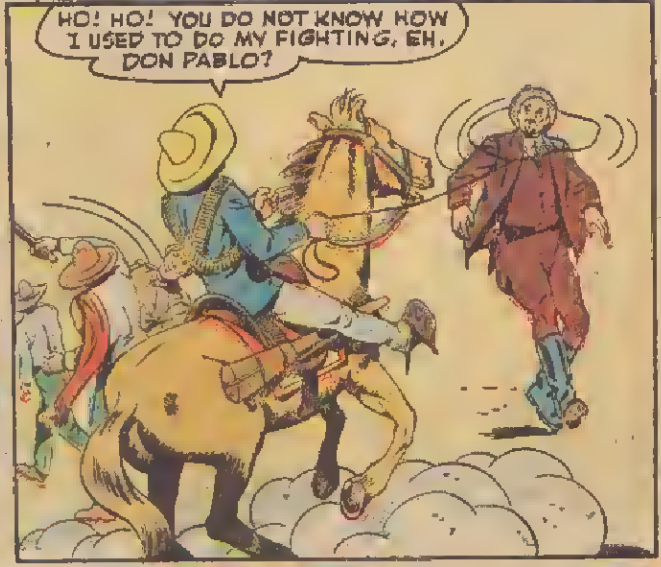


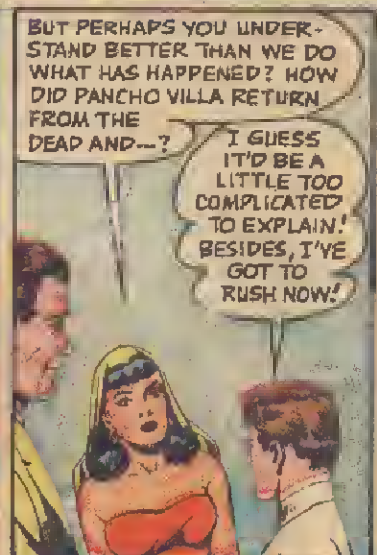
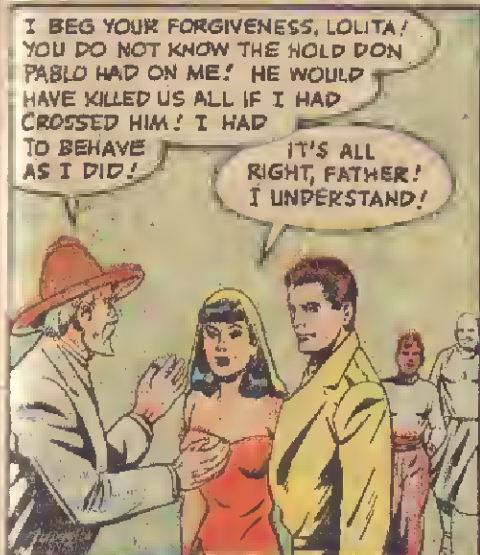
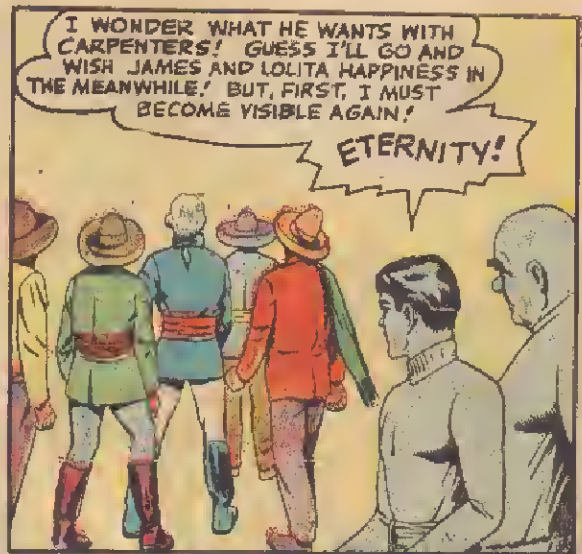
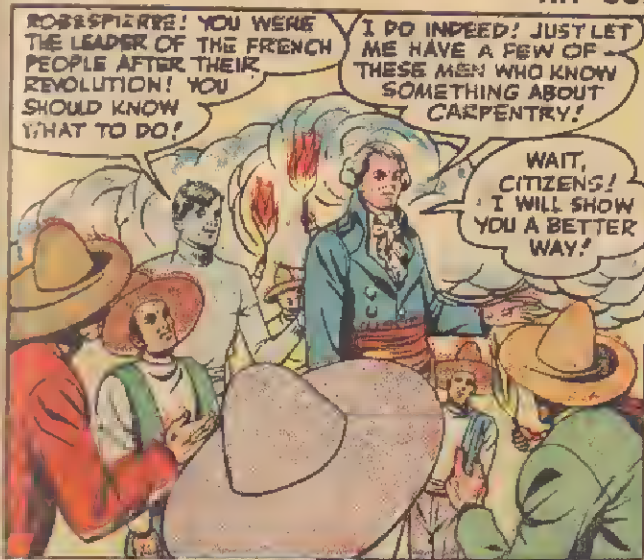


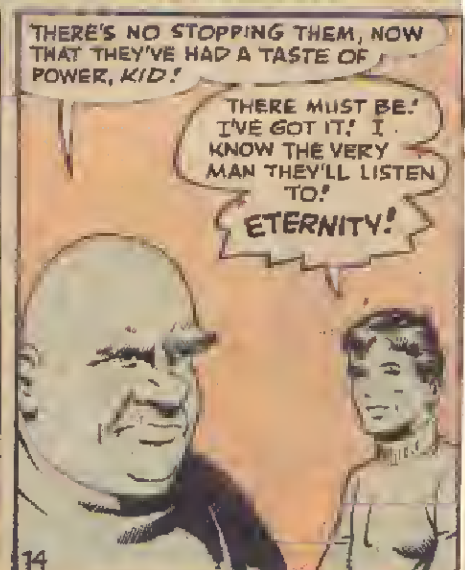
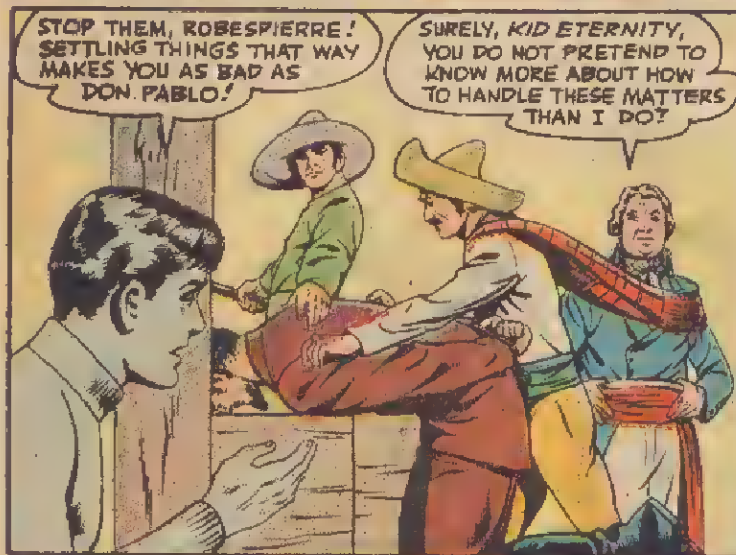
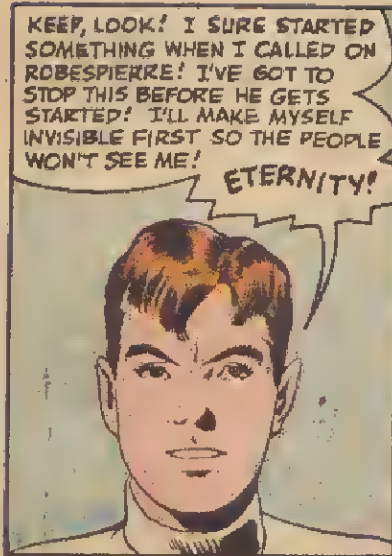
HIT COMICS



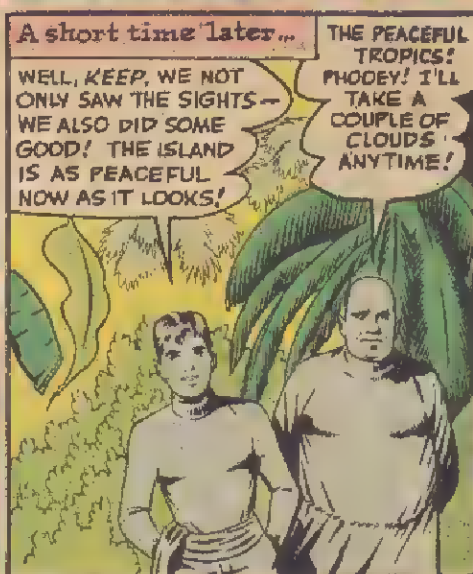
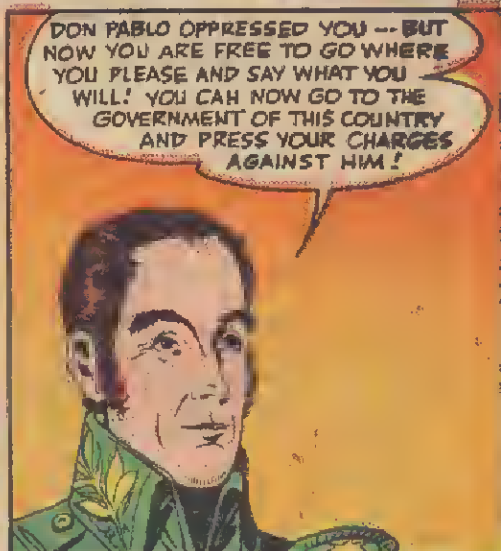
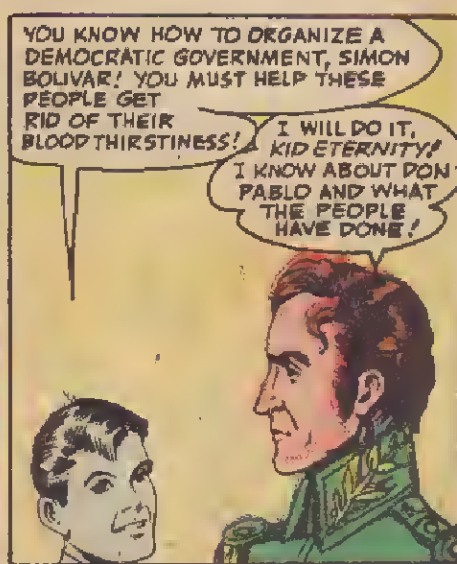
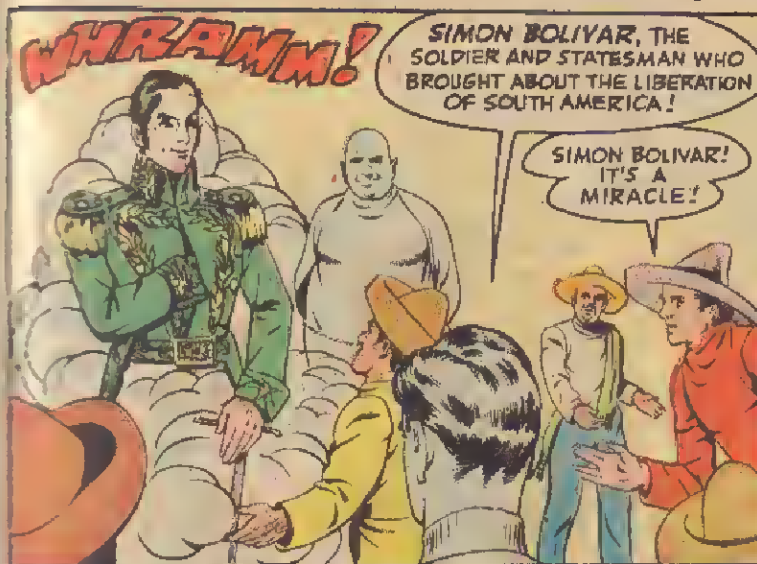
HIT COMICS



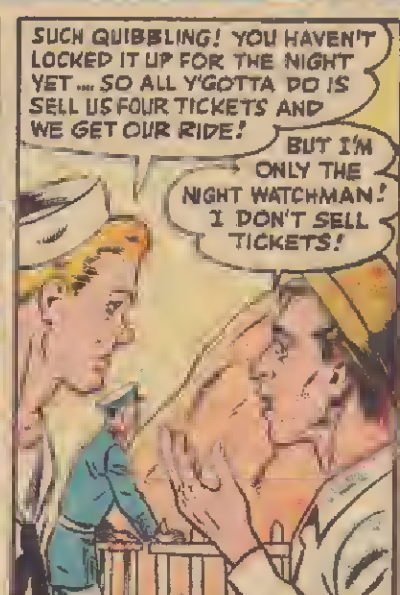
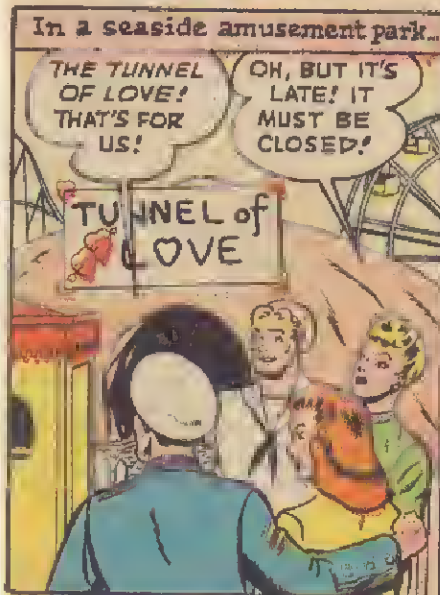
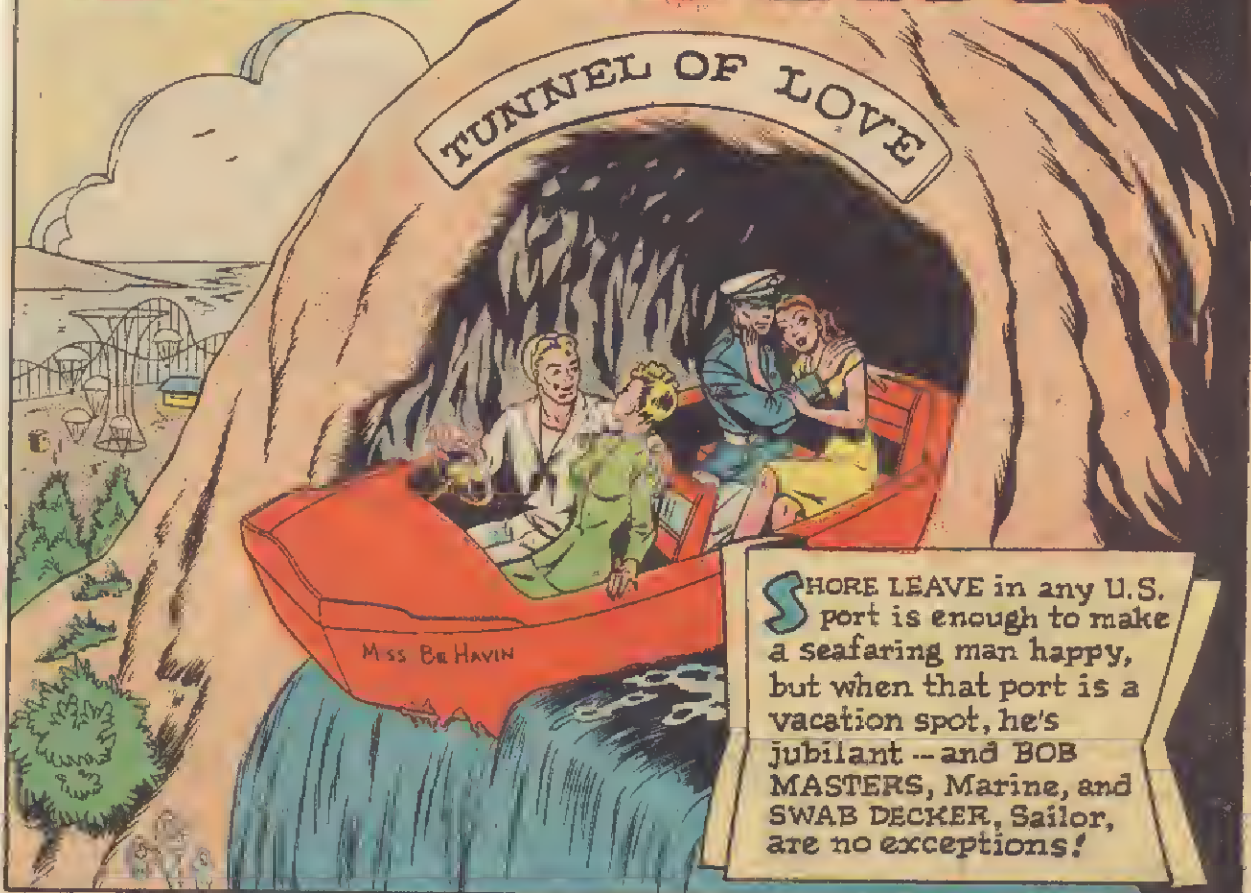


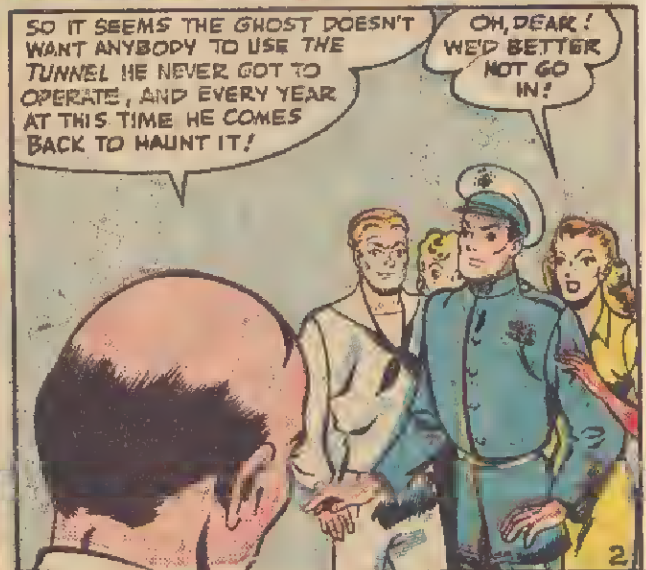
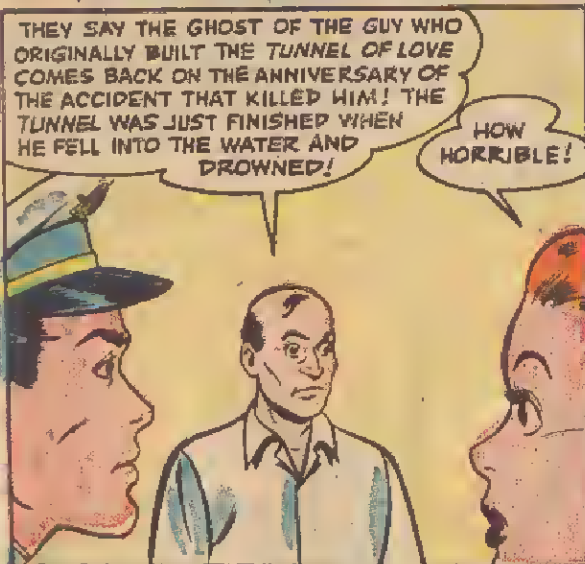
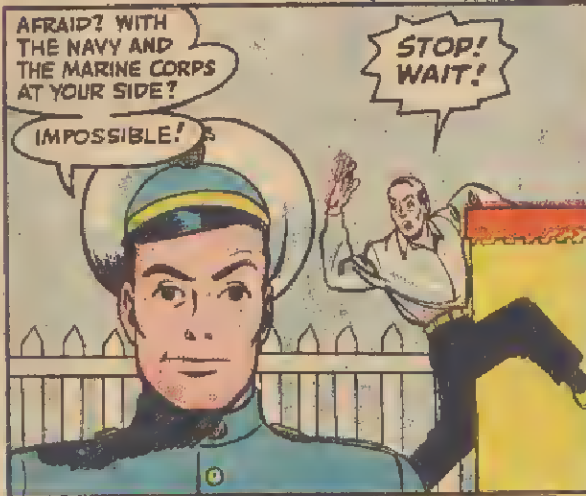
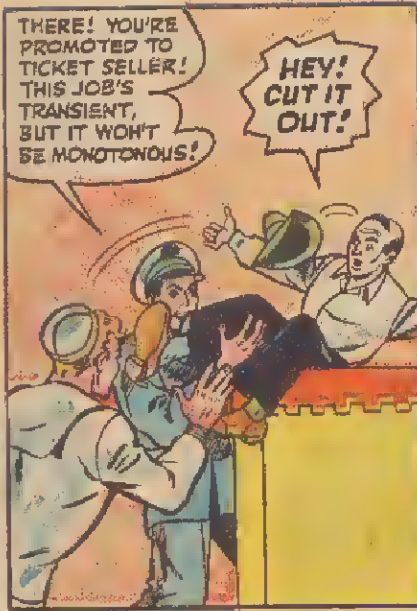


HIT COMICS

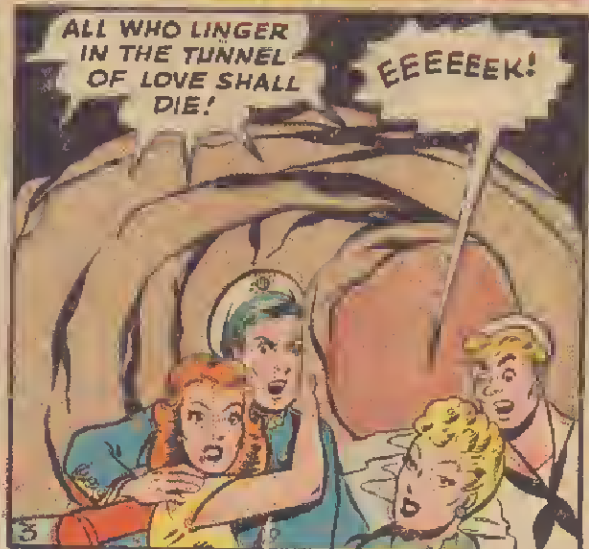
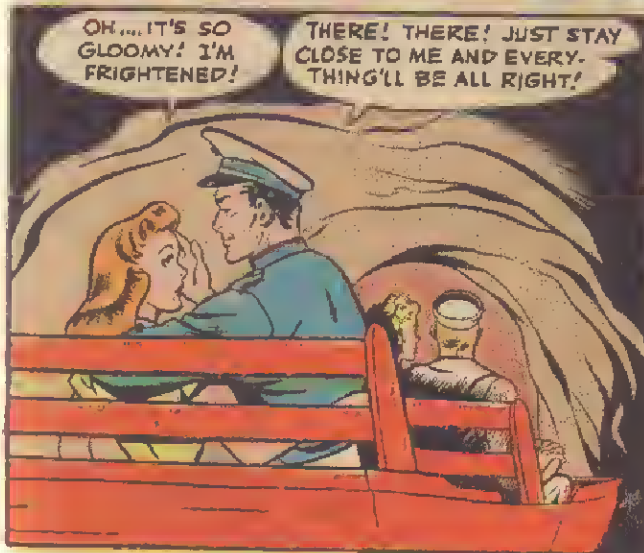
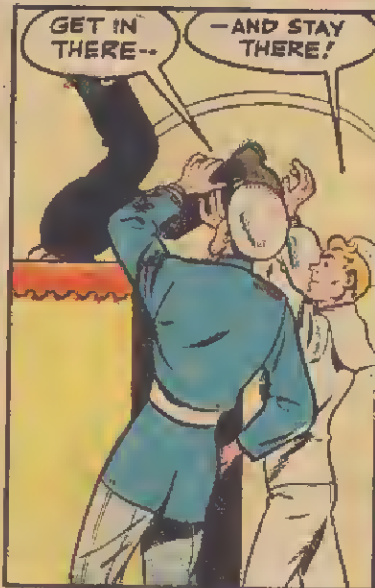
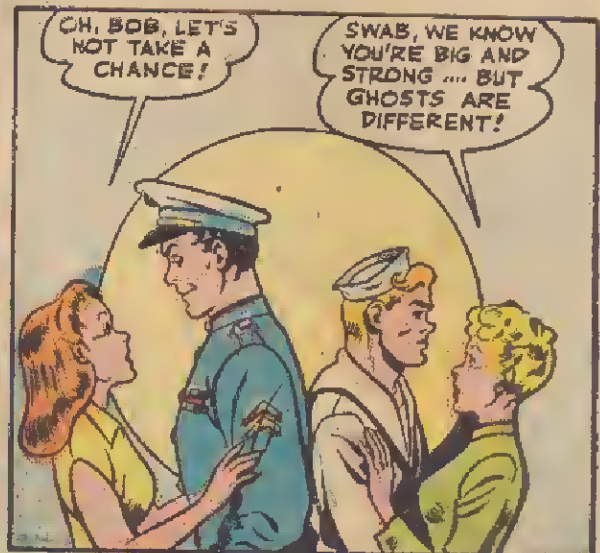


BOB and SWAB

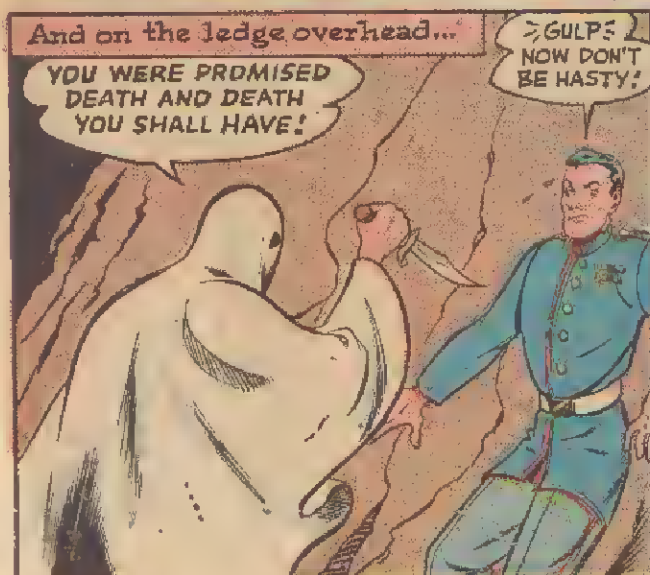
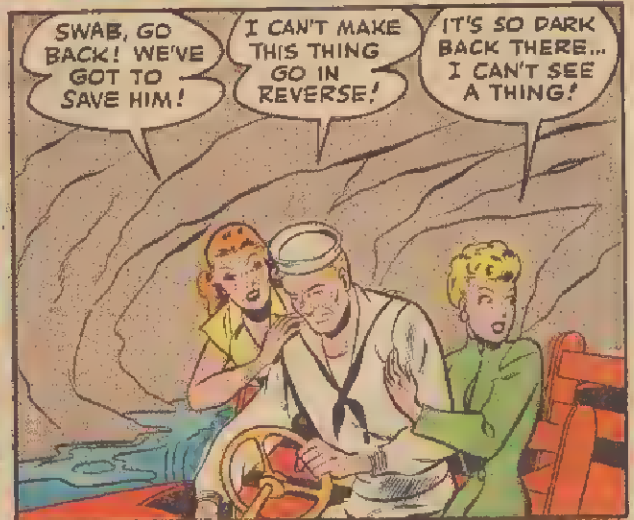
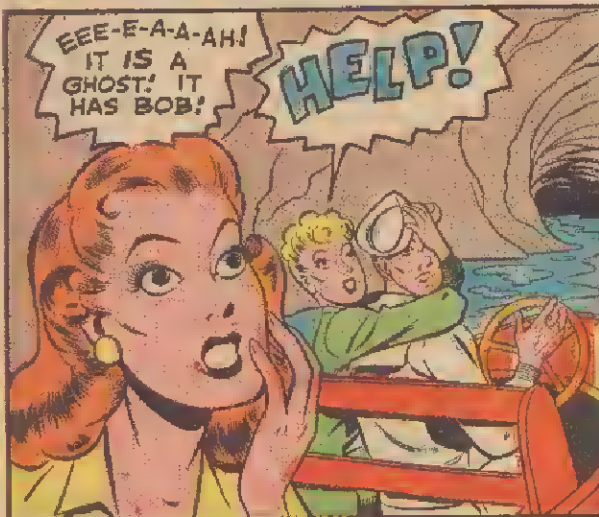
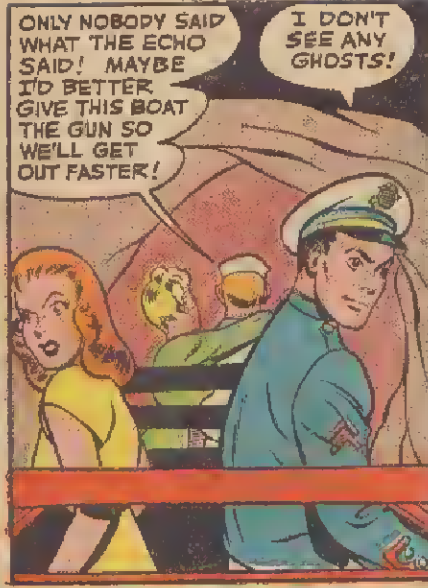


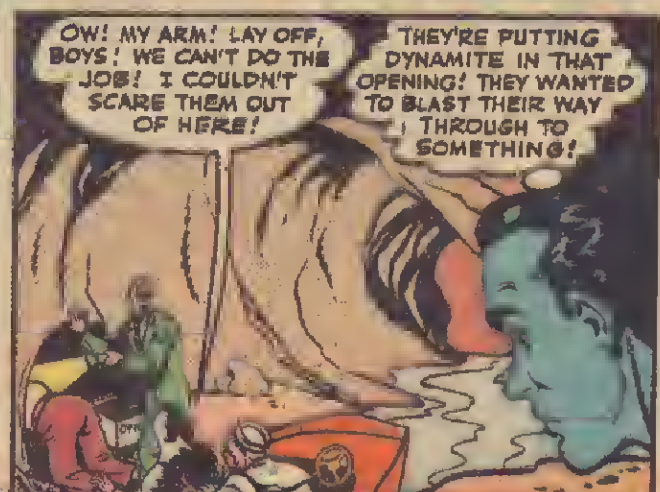
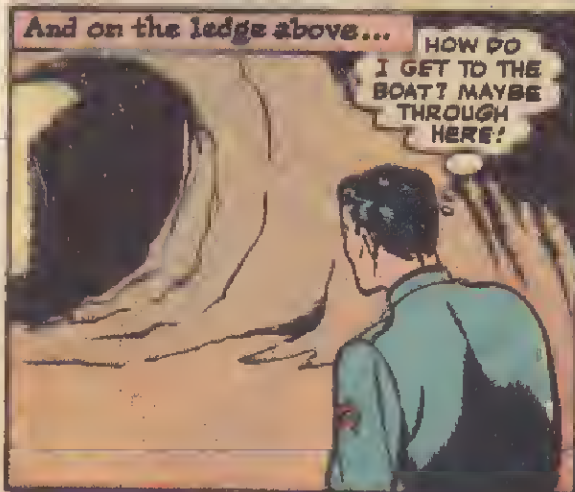
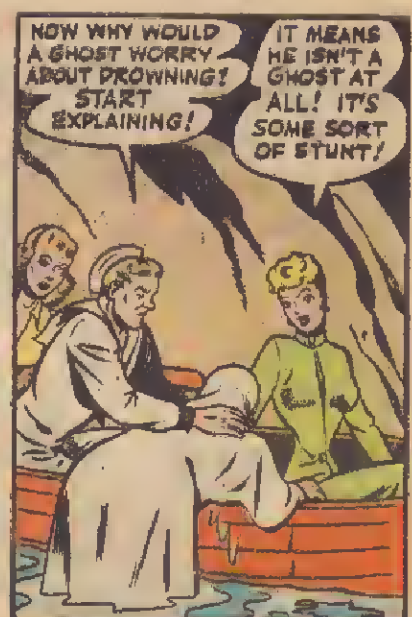
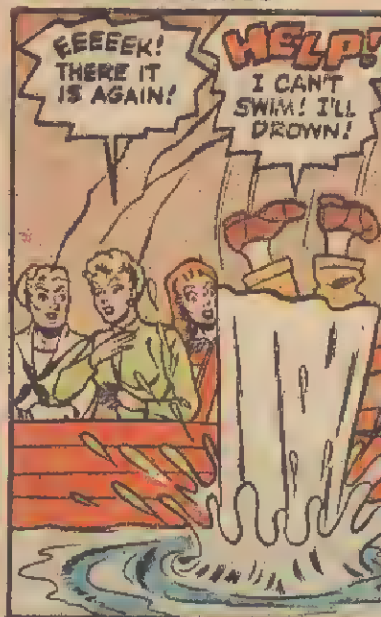


HIT COMICS



HIT COMICS





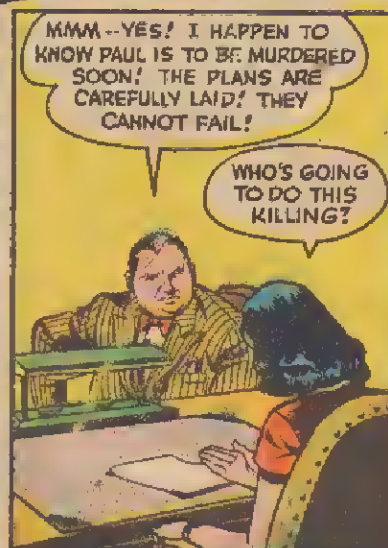
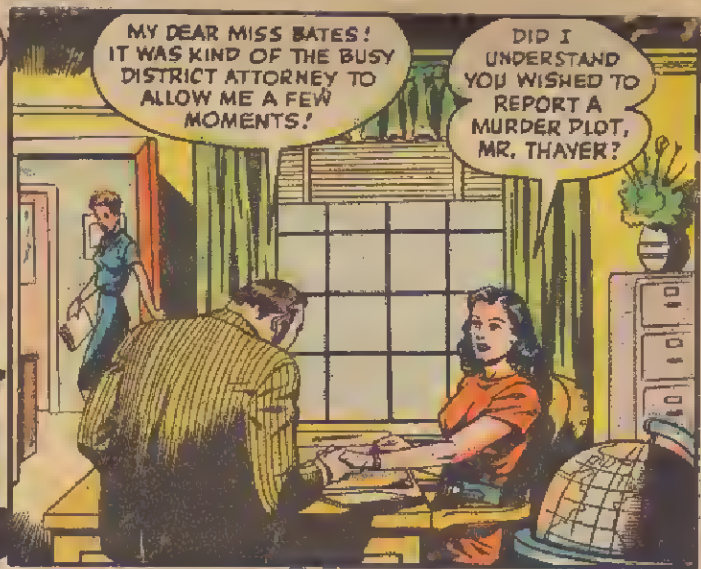
BETTY BATES

Betty Bates, Lady-at-Law, thought she had seen every thing -- until a killer casually tipped her off to the murder he had planned!

Then she discovered that she, herself, had been selected to do the killing! It took all her wits to win the deadly game of

MURDER BY LAW!



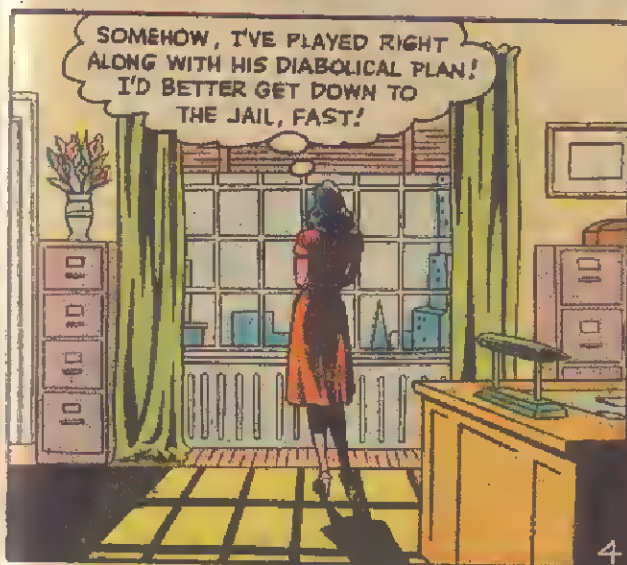
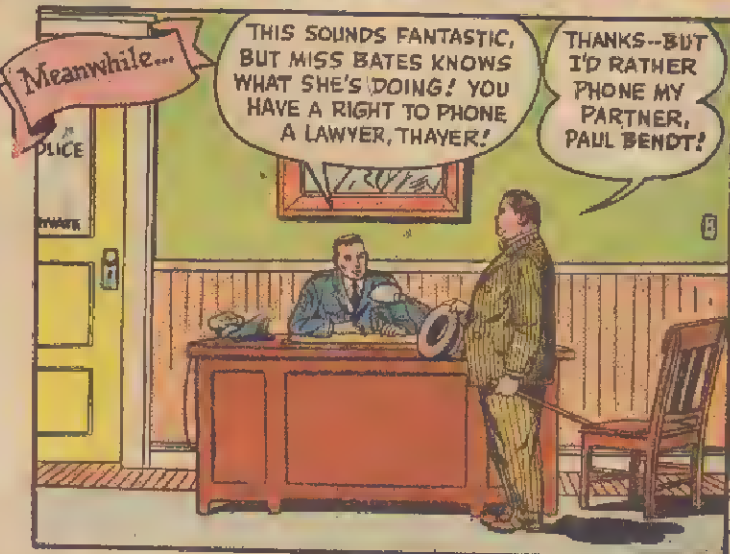


HIT COMICS

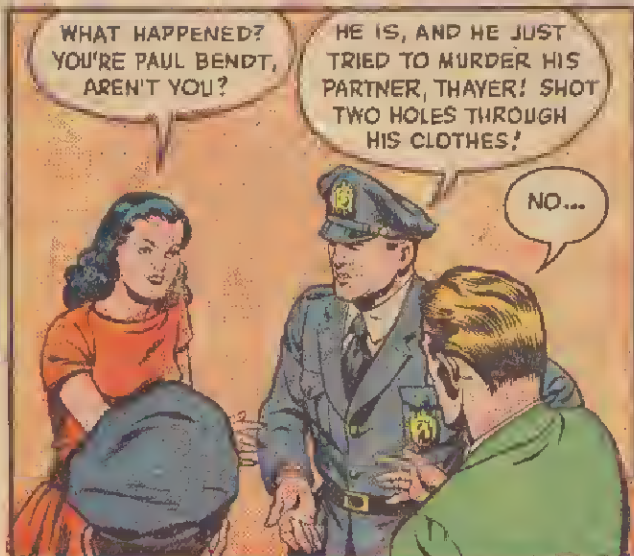
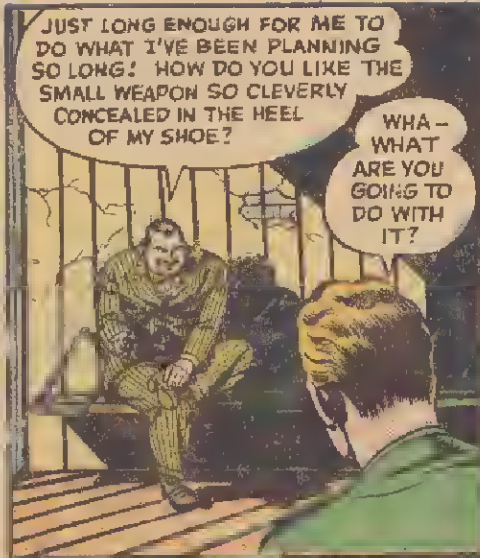




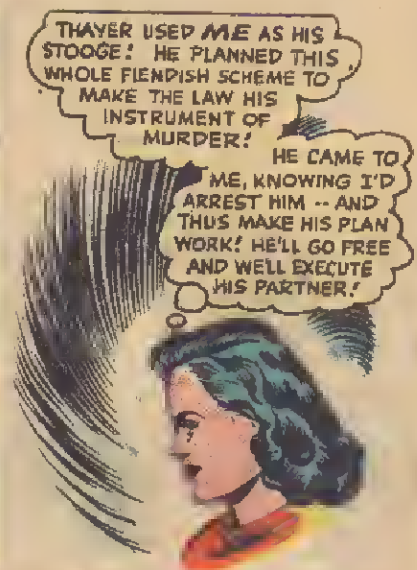
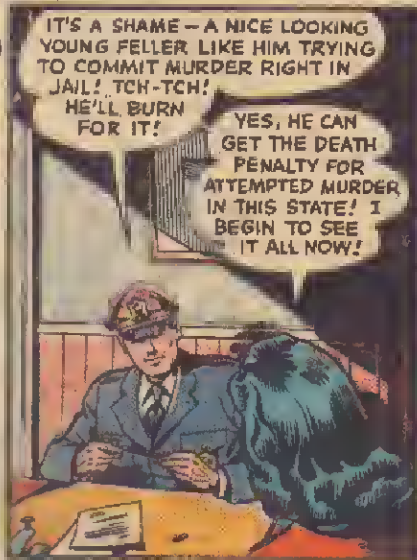
SAY! HE SOUNDED AS IF HE **WANTED** ME TO HAVE HIM LOCKED UP! AM I PLAYING INTO HIS HANDS? OR IS HE BLUFFING, TRYING TO FRIGHTEN ME INTO LETTING HIM GO FREE? I WISH I KNEW!



HIT COMICS



HIT COMICS



HIT COMICS

BUT GETTING YOU FREE WON'T HELP WHILE THAYER'S AT LARGE --AND I CAN'T HOLD HIM HERE FOREVER! HE'S OUT TO GET YOU AND WE MUST STOP HIM -- BUT HOW?

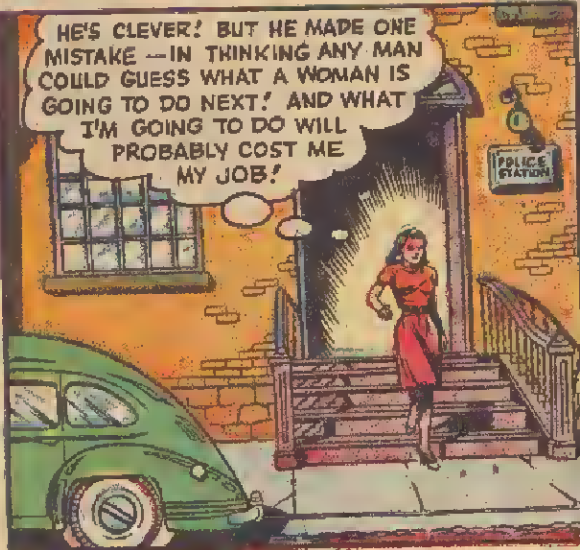


NOW I'D LIKE TO SEE THAYER, ANDY!

IT'S TOO LATE, MISS BATES! HIS LAWYER GOT HIM OUT ON BAIL NOT MORE THAN TEN MINUTES AGO! WE HAVE HIS HOME ADDRESS, THOUGH!



HE'S CLEVER! BUT HE MADE ONE MISTAKE --IN THINKING ANY MAN COULD GUESS WHAT A WOMAN IS GOING TO DO NEXT! AND WHAT I'M GOING TO DO WILL PROBABLY COST ME MY JOB!



I'M COMING IN, THAYER! THIS IS A SHOWDOWN!

ER -- BUT IT'S RATHER LATE, MISS BATES, AND I'M TIRED!



I DIDN'T ASK YOU -- I TOLD YOU! I'M COMING IN!

OWWOOFF!

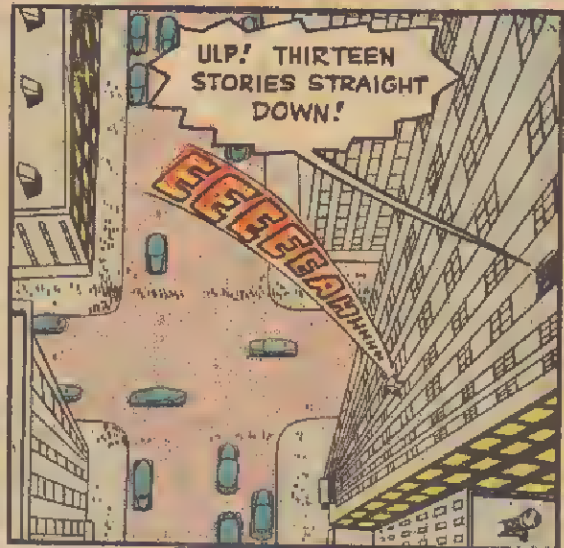
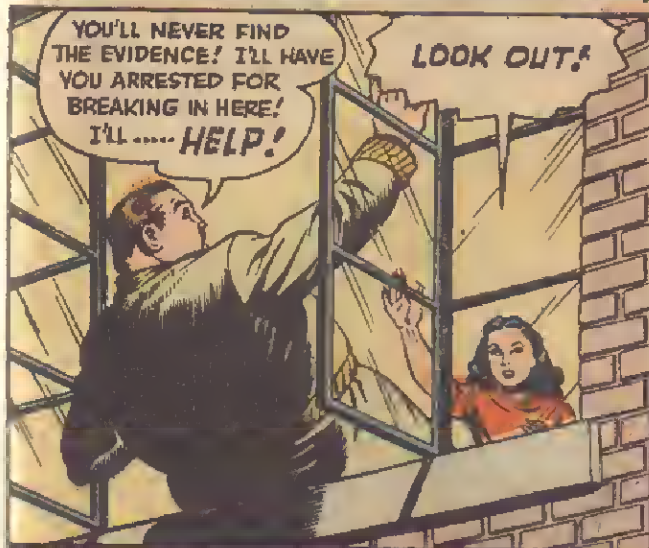


NOW, CONFESS YOU WANTED BENDY DEAD BECAUSE YOU'VE BEEN ROBBING THE COMPANY! IF YOU DON'T, I'LL FORGET I'M A LADY AND A D.A.!

HA-HA! ARE YOU THREATENING ME WITH VIOLENCE?

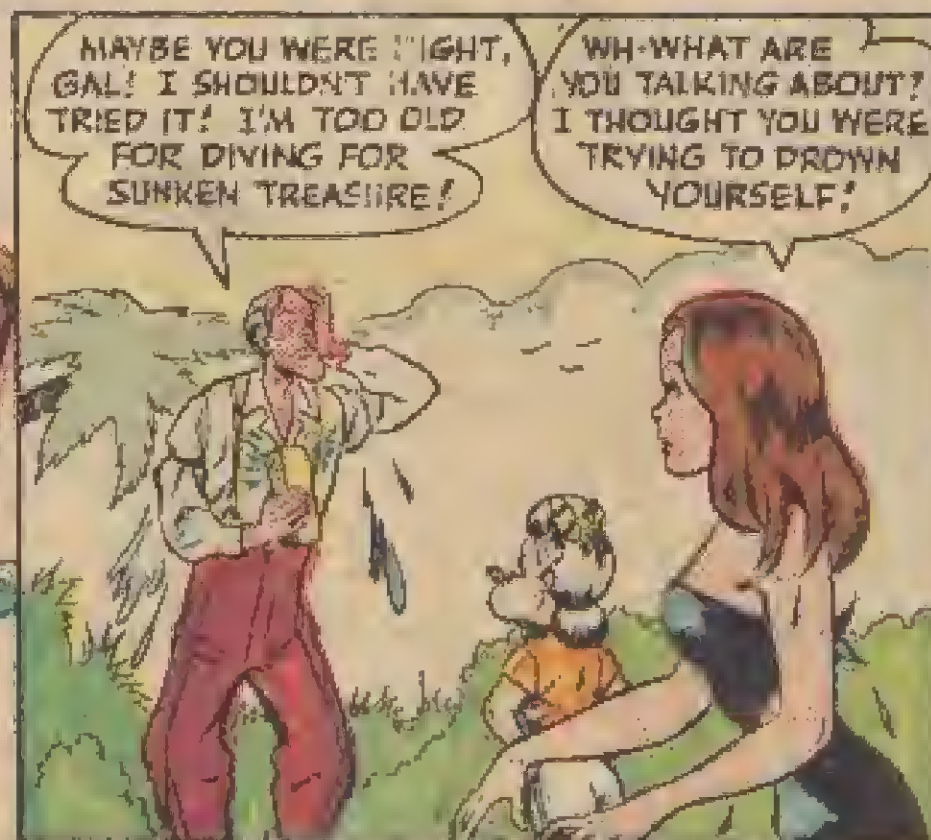
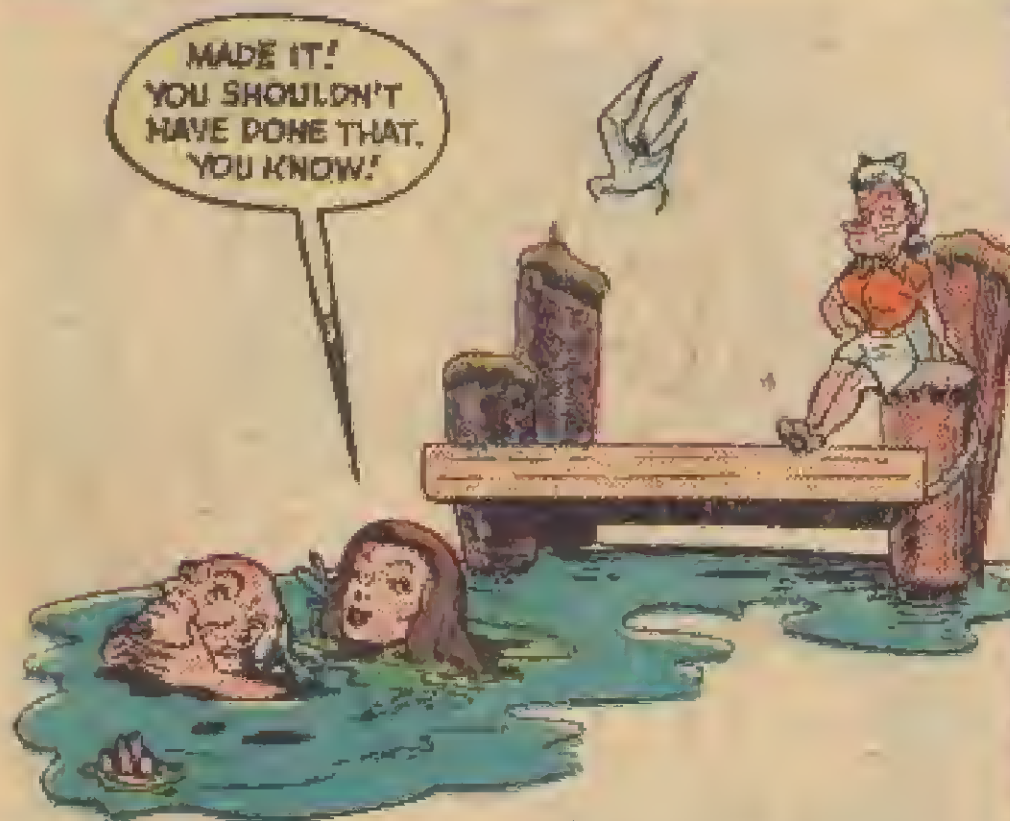


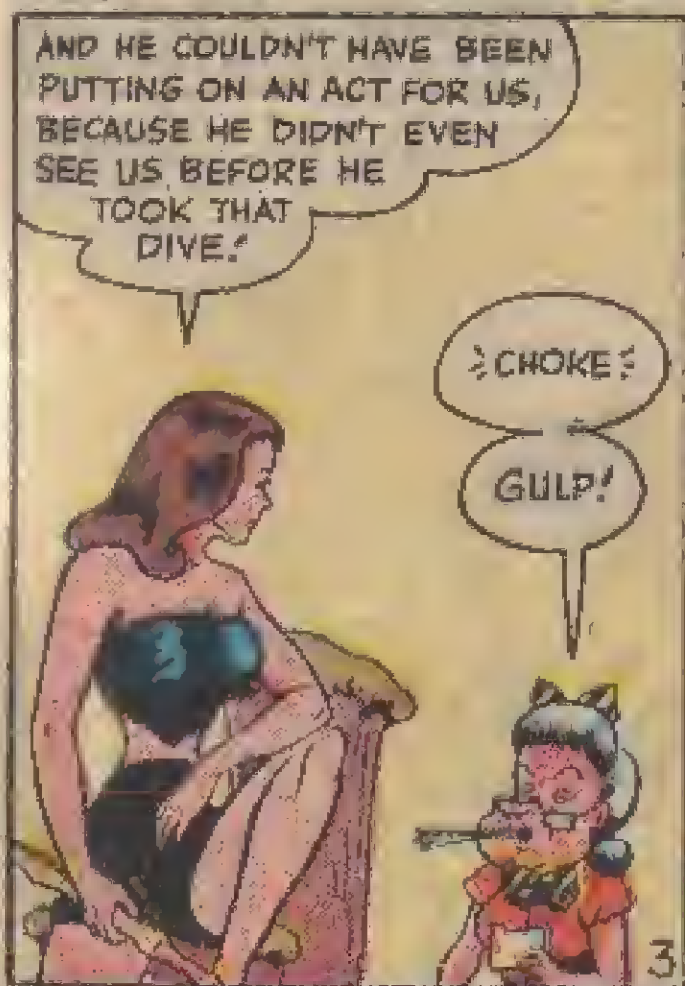
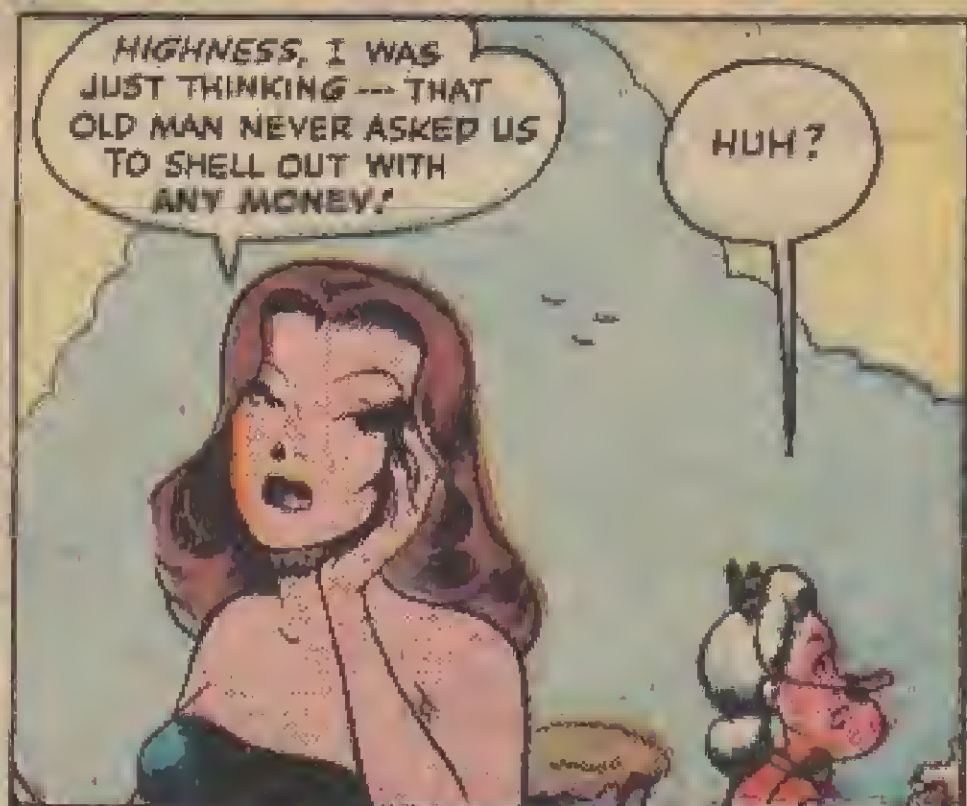
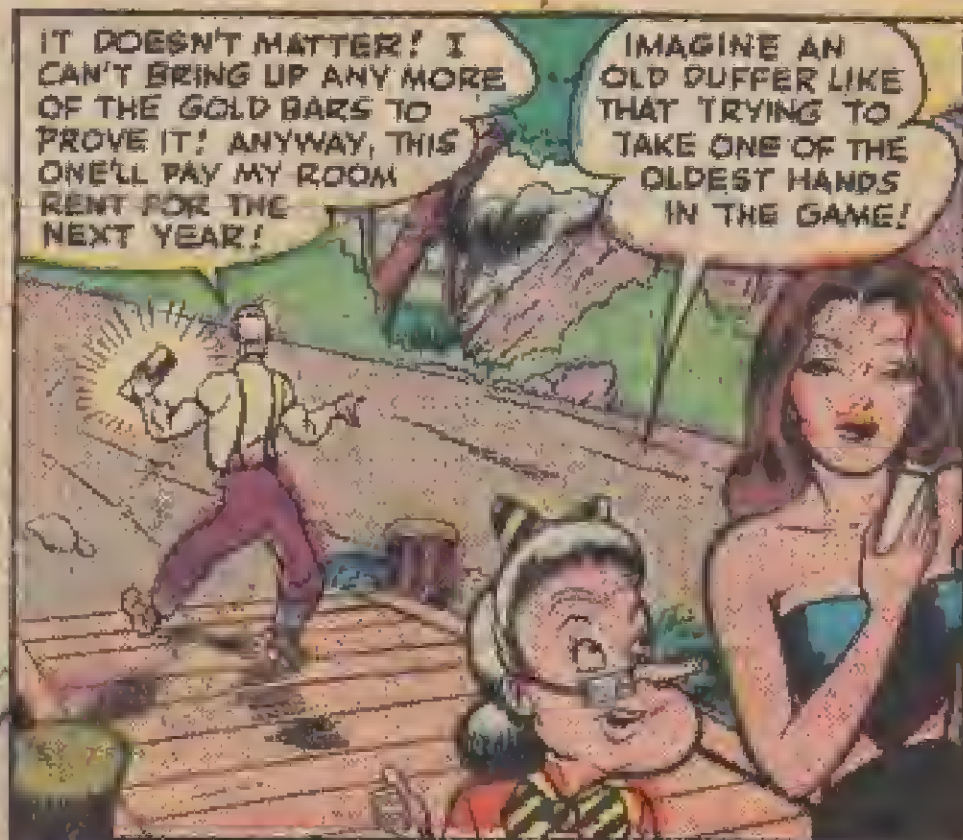
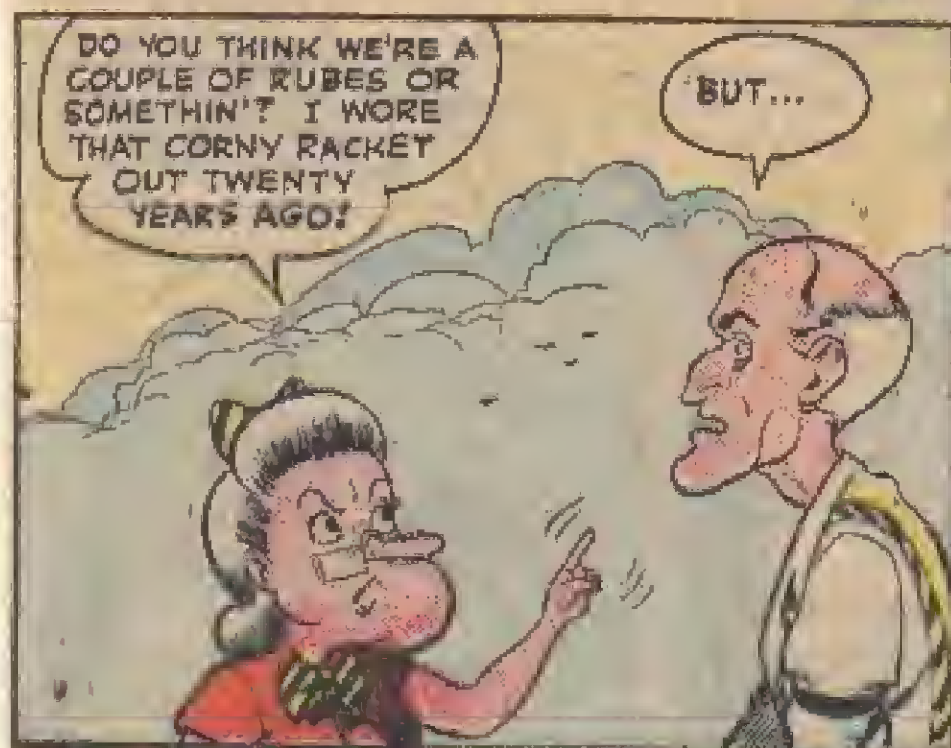
HIT COMICS

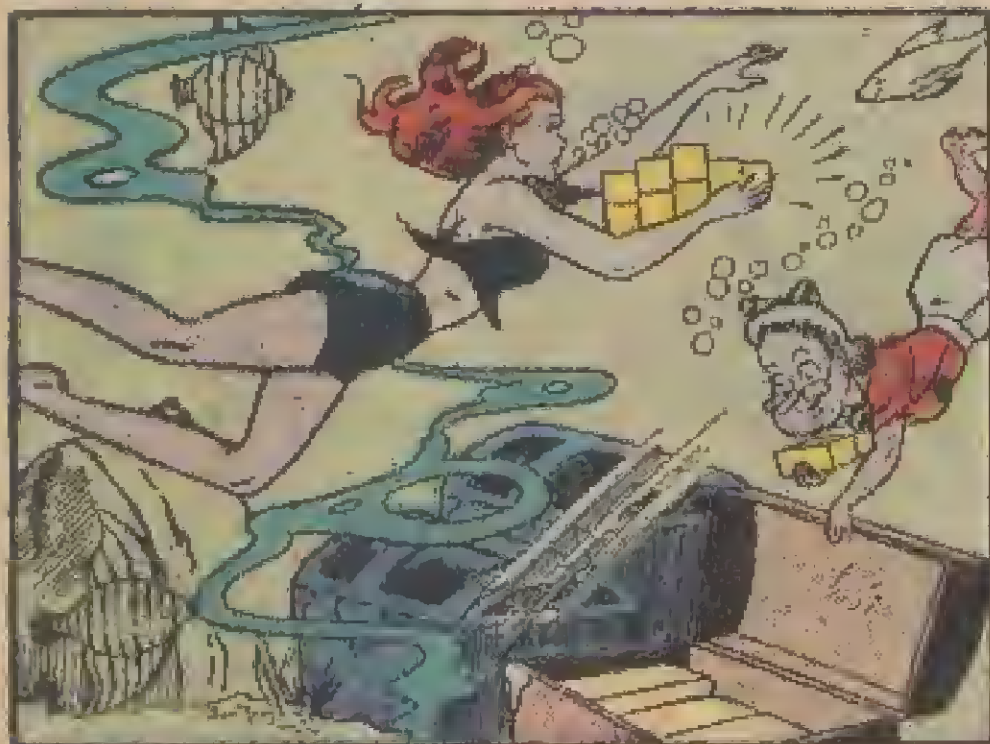
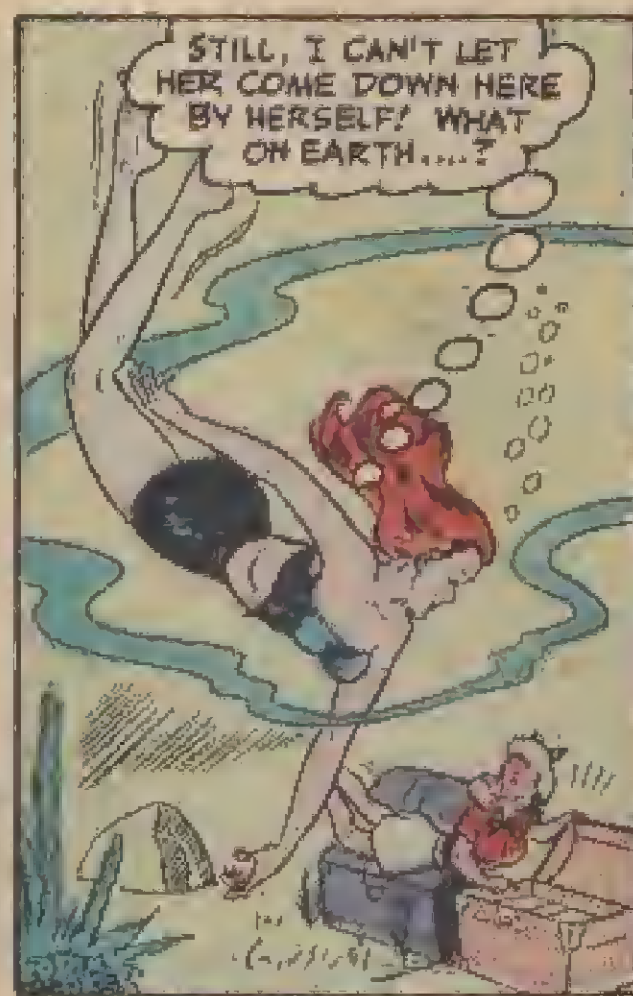
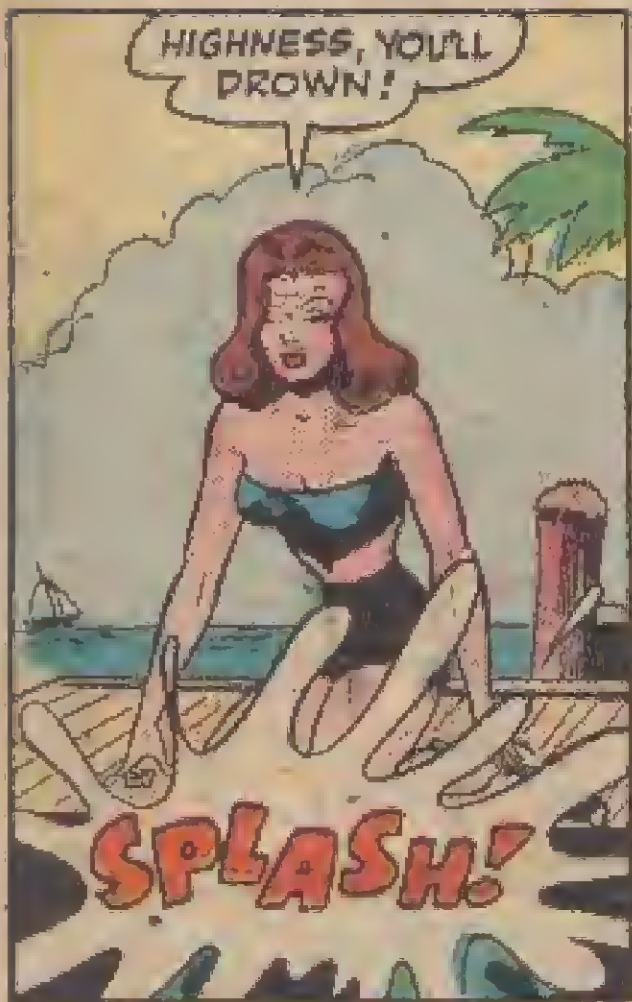


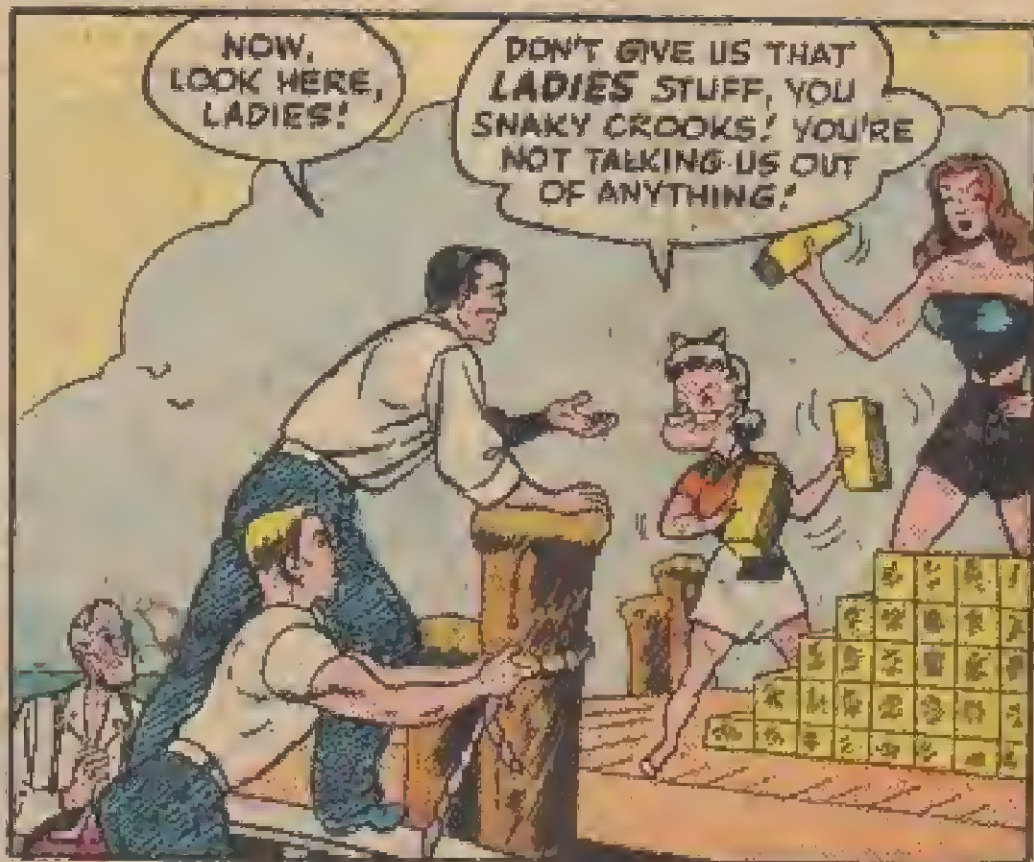
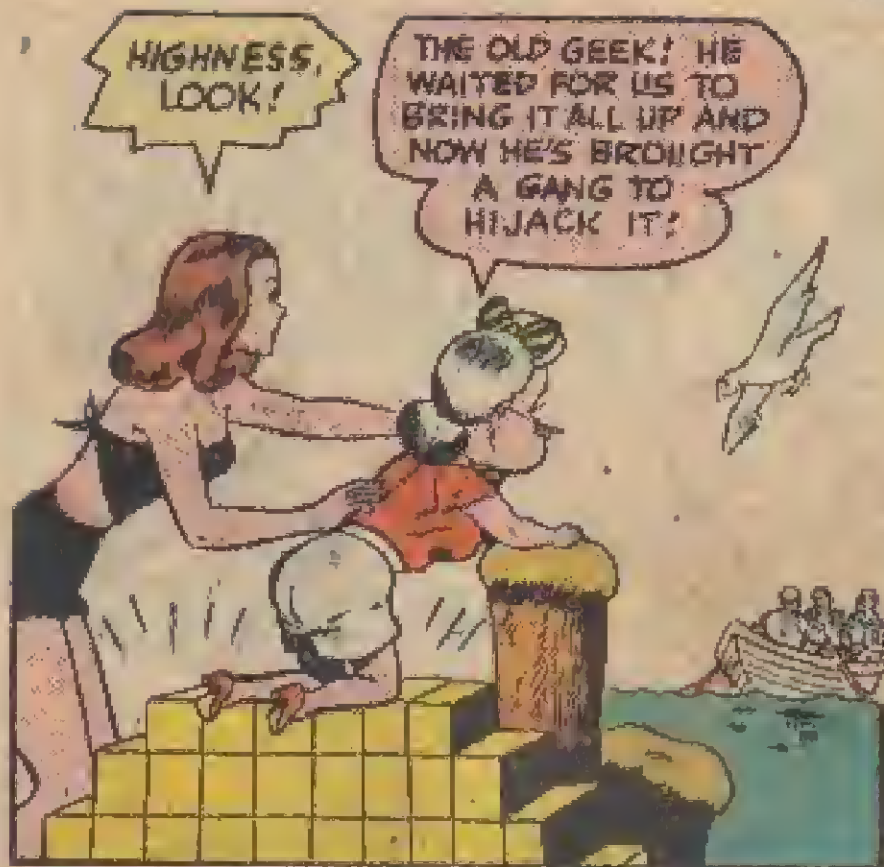
HER HIGHNESS











BIG BROTHER

MITIE, GET OFF THERE! THE PILOT'S GOING TO TURN OVER THAT PROPELLER!

AW, BIG, I JUST WANNA GO AROUND A COUPL'A TIMES TO SEE IF IT'S LIKE A MERRY-GO-ROUND!



Big Feller seeks a job! Mitie Feller seeks adventure! Between them, the devoted brothers manage to keep life from becoming dull...

HURRY UP THERE, BIG! THIS SHIP'S TAKING OFF IN FIVE MINUTES TO SET A SPEED RECORD!

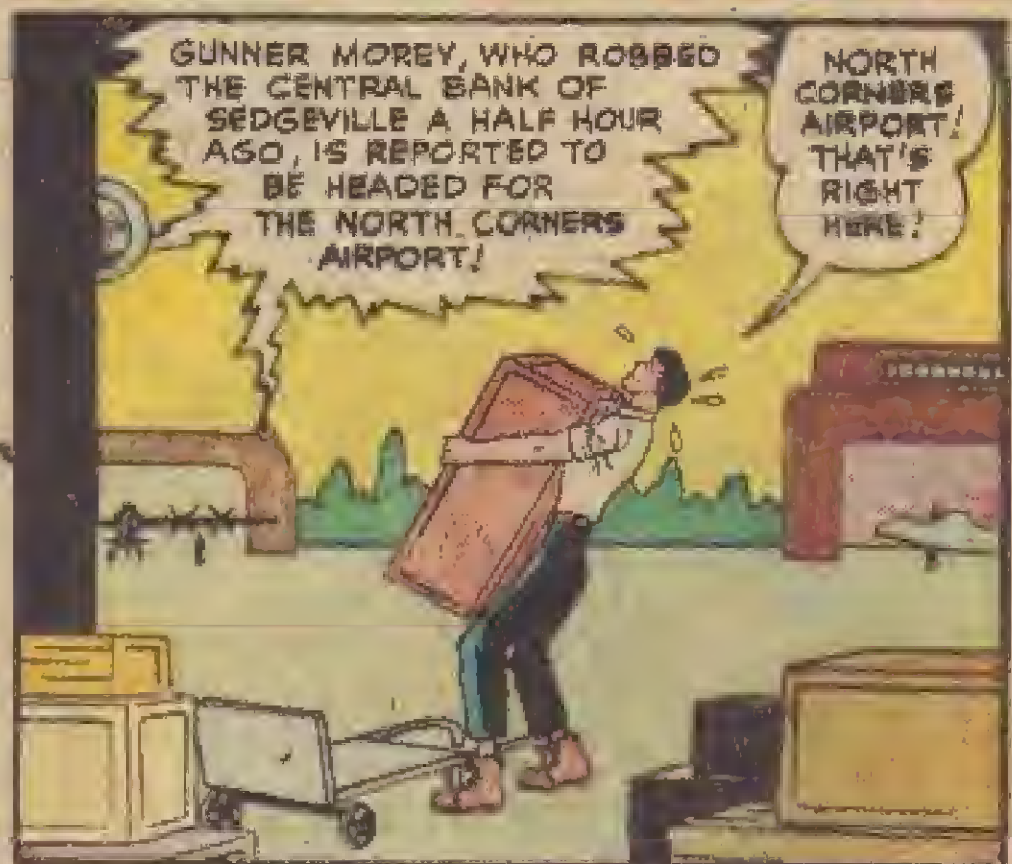
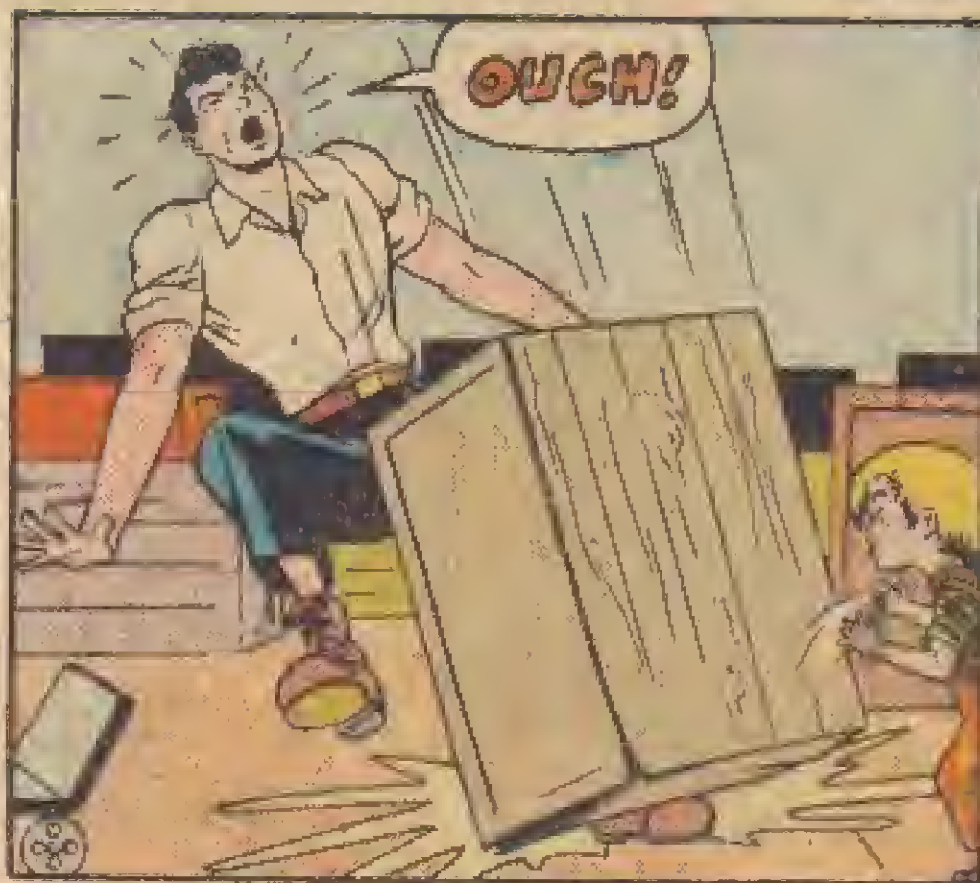
YES, SIR!

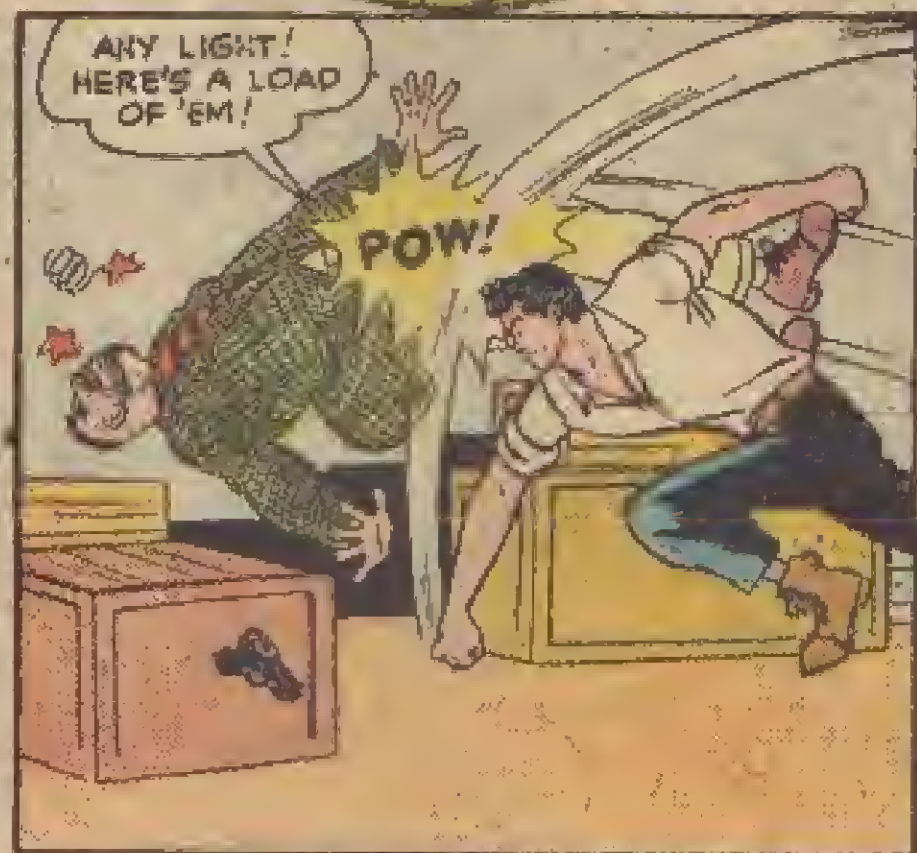


BOY, ISN'T IT SOMETHING TO BE LOADING A CARGO PLANE THAT'S GOING INTO A RACE WITH PLANES FROM OTHER AIRPORTS?

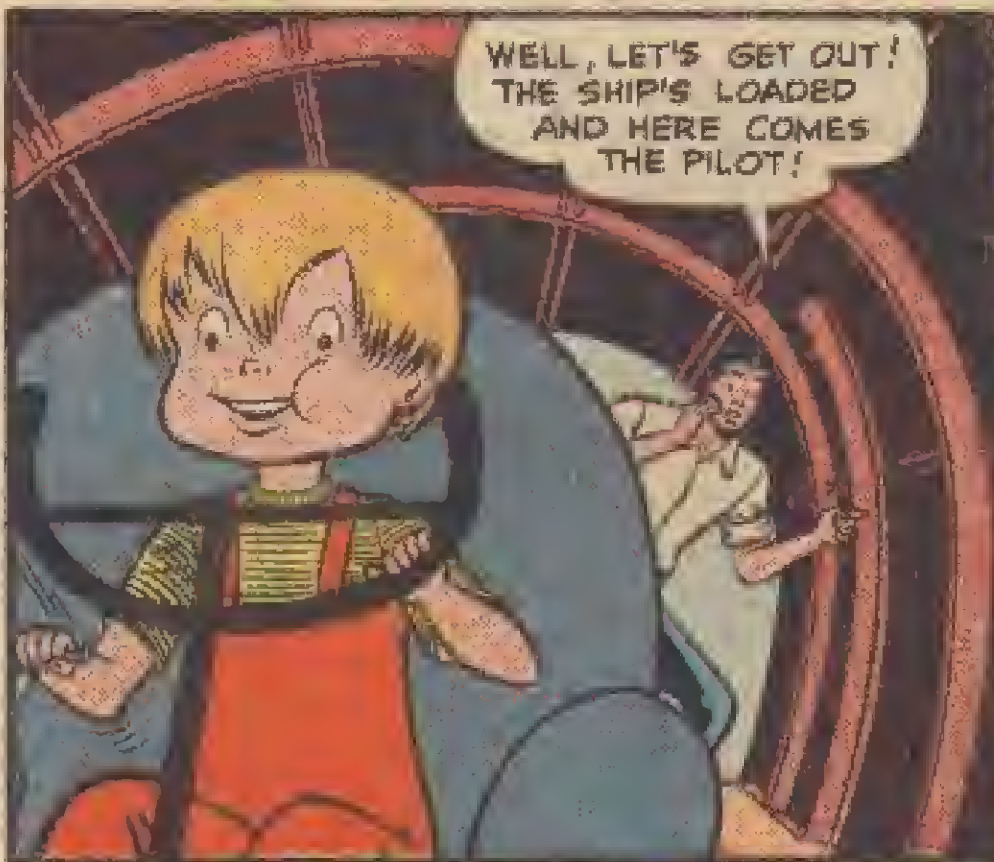
SURE, BUT IT'D BE MORE FUN TO BE FLYING ONE!

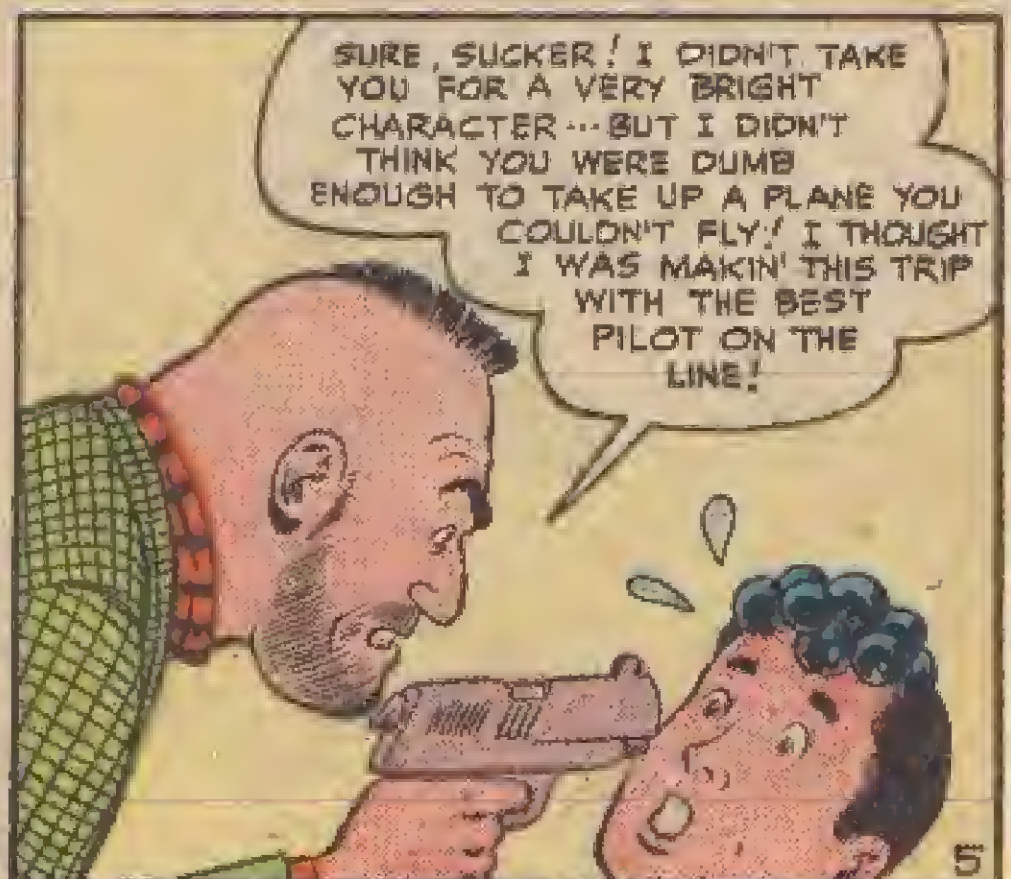


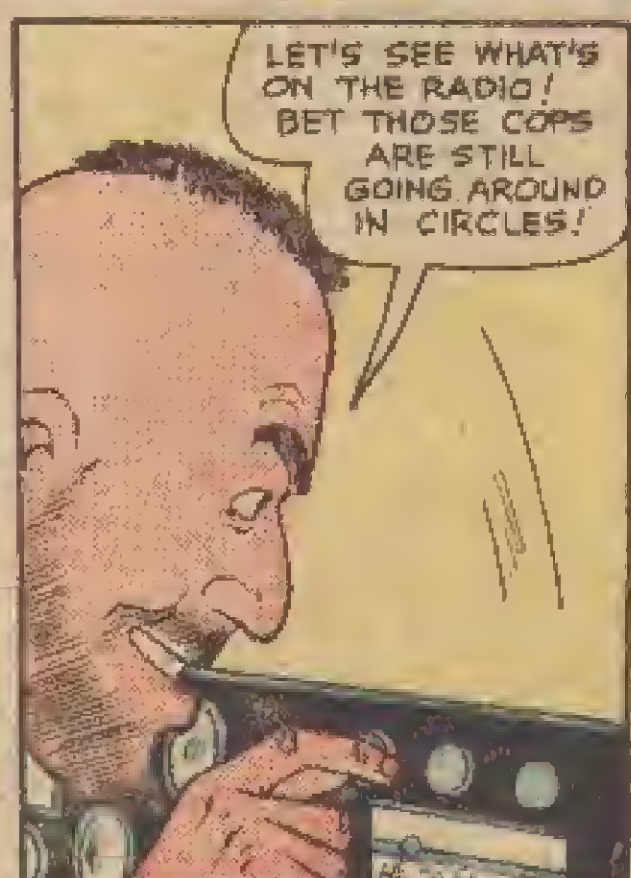
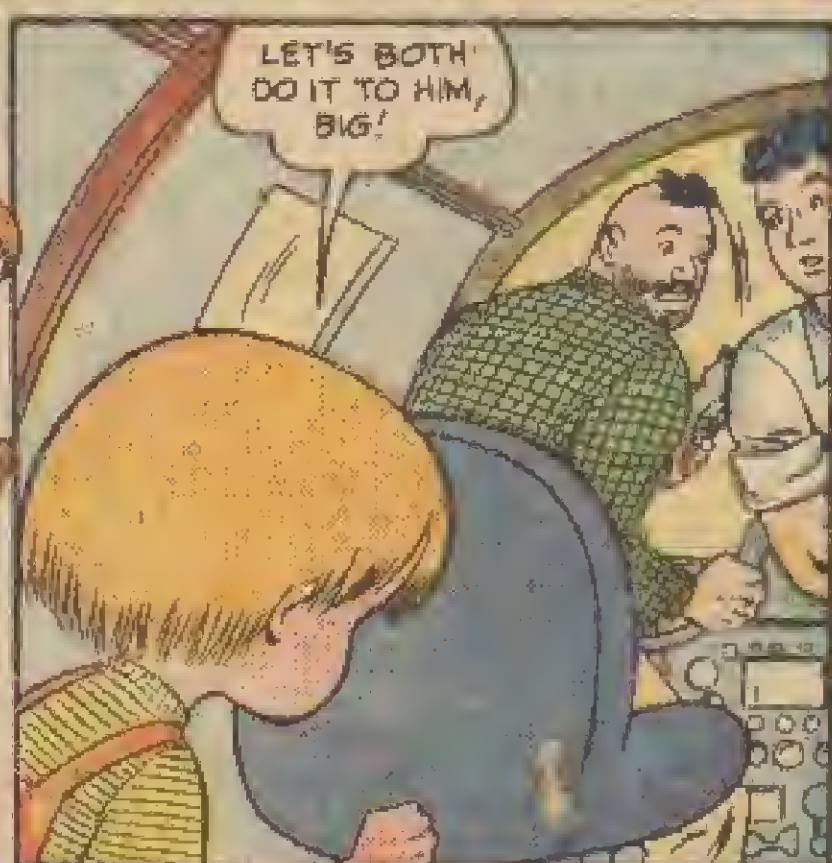
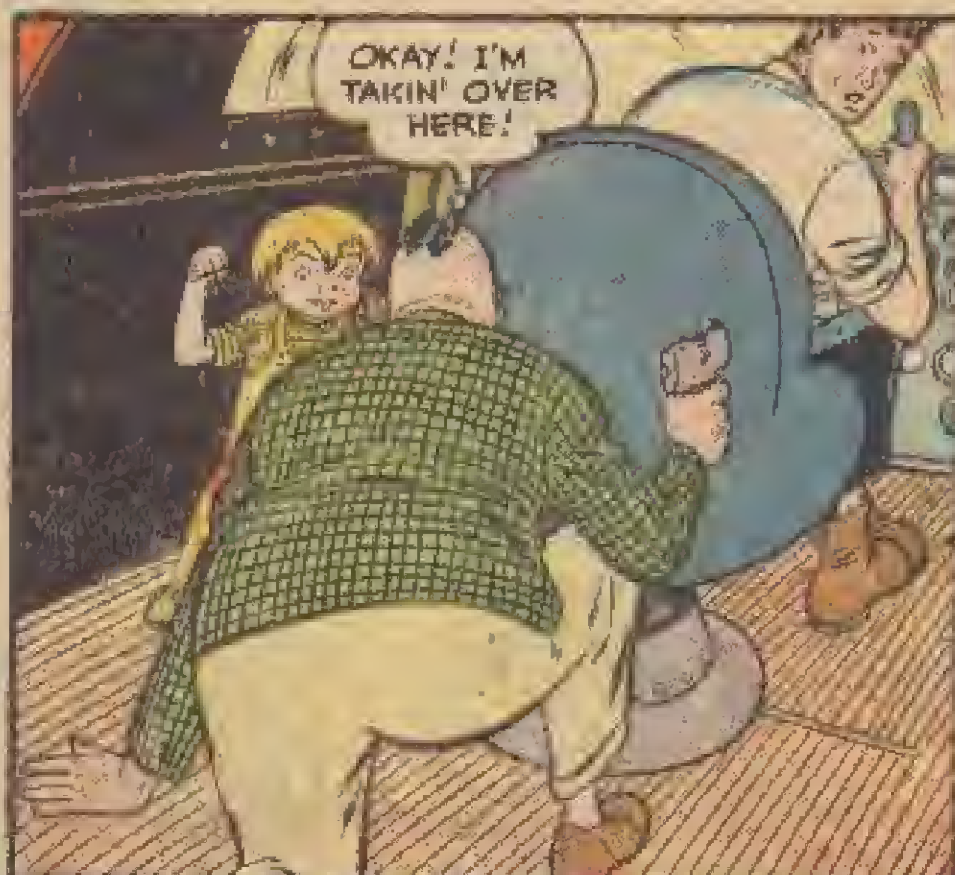


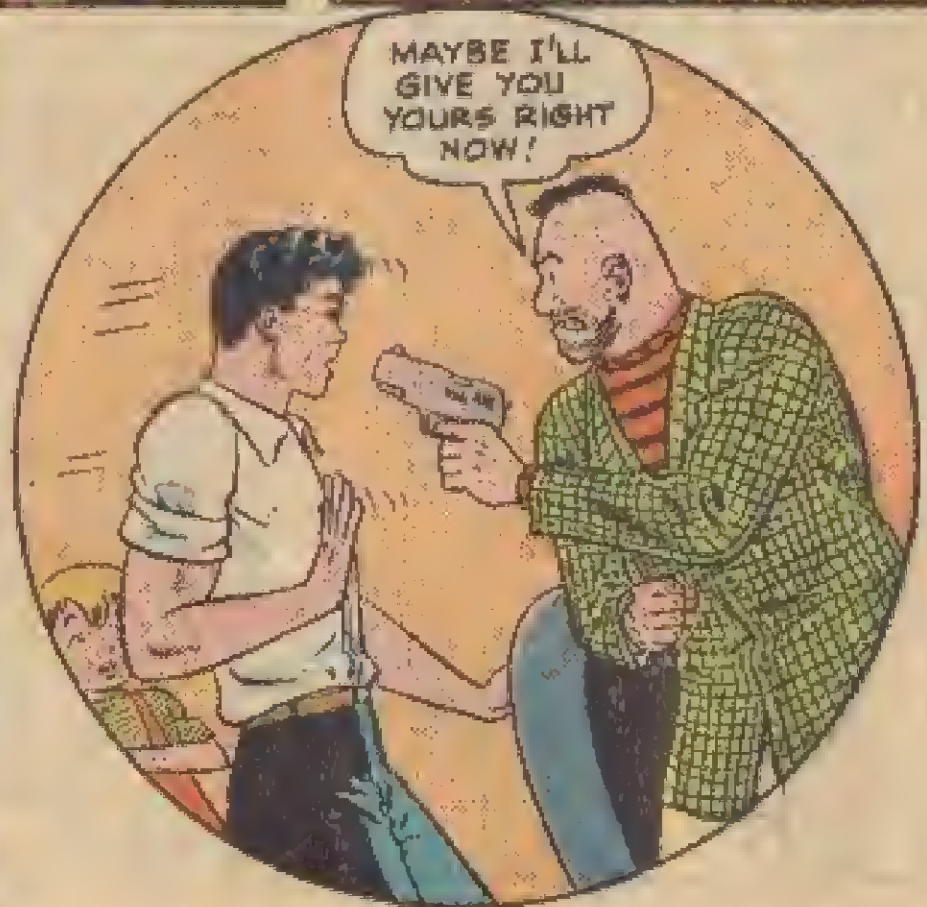
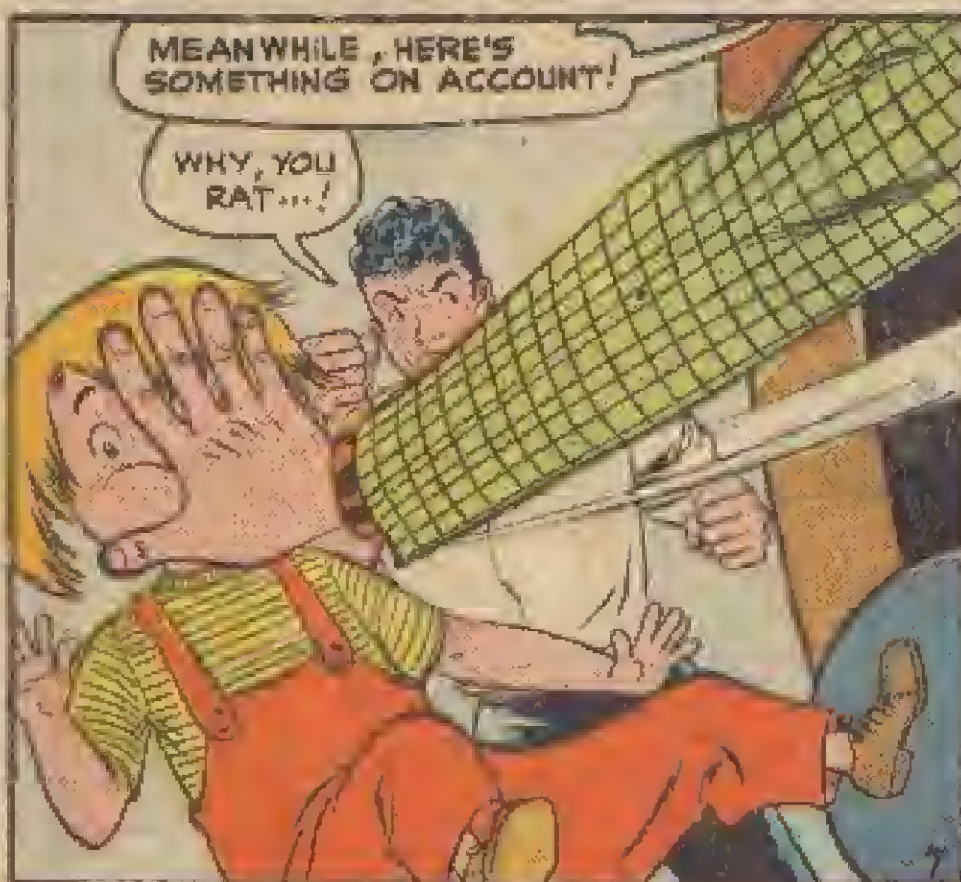
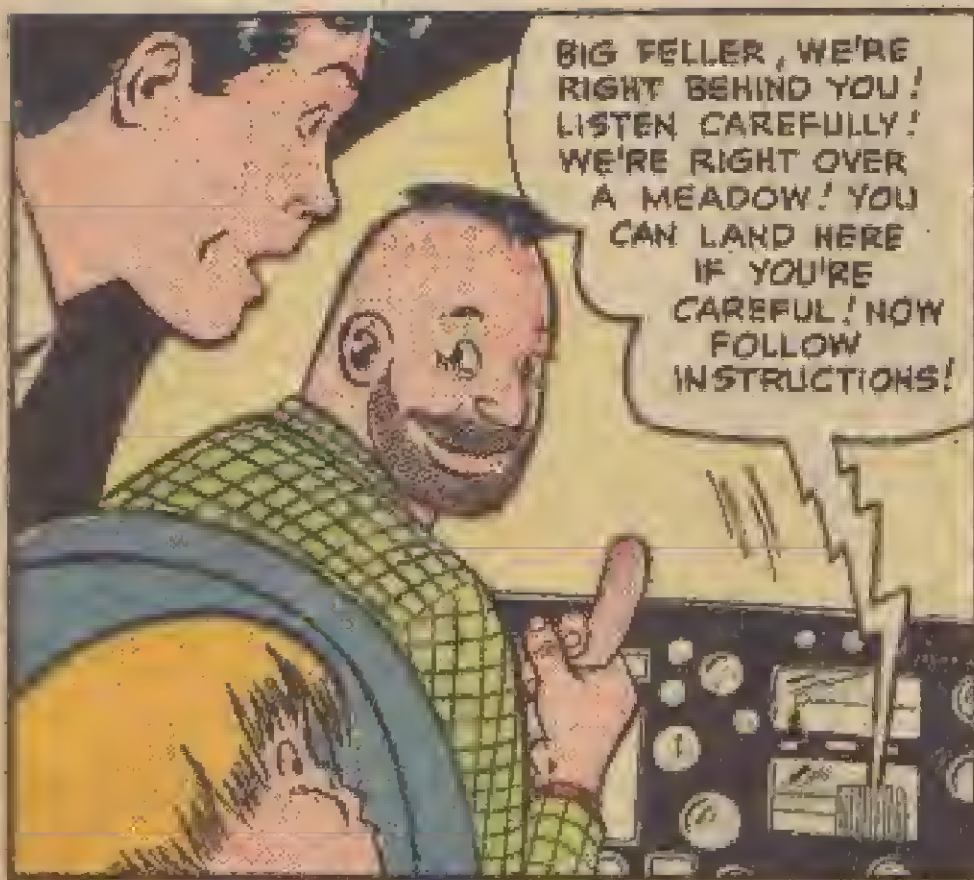


HIT COMICS

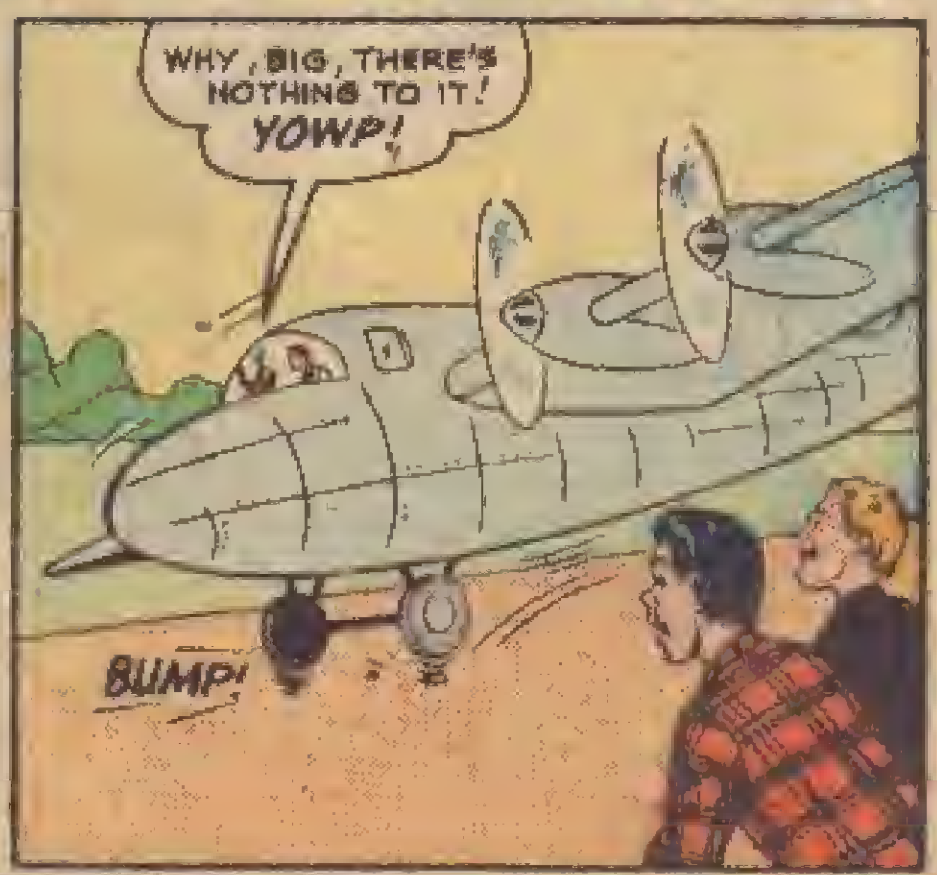








A FISH HOOK! I STRAIGHTENED IT OUT LIKE AN ARROW! I KNEW I MUST HAVE SOME KIND OF WEAPON ON ME!



The HOODED ONE

WHEN Clate Roan slid off his horse in front of the Dollar Sign, he felt the strangeness that seemed to shroud this little cattle town. There was no one on the street. The buildings looked bare and empty.

Clate knew, however, that plenty went on behind those false fronts. The gambling, the shootings, the intrigues, the hate.

And now he had come here to try and find The Hooded One—evil menace of the whole border.

The Hooded One! The very name reeked of hate and menace and mystery. Clate wasn't one to let his imagination play tricks on him but he knew that this task was the biggest and most dangerous he had ever tackled.

Where to start, was the question. What to start on. Stopping at the livery stable, he had put a few questions to the stolid boy who managed there.

"The Hooded One?" said the boy, looking scared. "Me, I don't know nothin' about him. You ask Sheriff Tanner."

It was the dust-off, all right. The boy wasn't talking.

Sheriff Tanner wasn't much better.

"He's been operatin' hereabouts for nigh on two years now," said the official. "But I don't know nothin' about him an' his gang. He raids the border ranches reg'larly, an' that's that."

"But haven't you tried to run him down?" Clate asked.

"Sure. I've drawn a bead on the big un three times. But you think my bullets hurt him? Not that un! Bullets don't harm him a-tall."

Clate grinned. "Sounds a bit mysterious."

"Call it what you will, young feller. But you'll find, if you tackle that hombre, there's a lot of trouble waitin' fer you."

"Is there anybody who can tell me anything about him or his gang?" Clate asked.

"Search me." The sheriff spread horny hands in the well known gesture. "Asn't nobody's seen

his face, if that's what you mean. Looks like a big chink, he does."

Clate took up headquarters in the town's only hotel and prepared to do some waiting. There was little he could do except wait until something happened. The town kept mum about The Hooded One. Everyone was scared out of his wits.

The Lolita y Sola Rancho was raided two days after Clate's arrival in Mill Run. Several hundred head of cattle had been run off and two cowboys had been shot out of their saddles. The sheriff and his posse had arrived, as usual, long after the dirty work was accomplished.

Clate rode out to the ranch, fifteen miles from town, a day later and interviewed the men.

"Came down on us just at sundown," said one of the fellows. "More'n fifty of 'em, all shootin' like fiends. Stampeded the cattle and knocked two of the boys out of their saddles. They was only six of us."

"Are the two wounded boys in much danger?"

"One died this mornin'," said the cowboy. "Bumpu's still hangin' on. Mebbe he'll get well."

His casualness was typical. On the range, death ran a good race with everyday life. It has ever been thus.

"Where did they take the cows?" Clate asked.

"Over the border," replied the waddie. "You can't never trace 'em; all rock down thataway on the other side."

Clate studied a moment. "I guess no one has any idea where this hooded chap hangs out, huh?"

The cowboy shrugged. "Only guesses. He's holed up in the mountains somewhere, but you can't run him down. Mostly rock up there; no trails."

"Did anyone ever shoot one of his men?" Clate next asked.

"Several of 'em have been knocked over," replied the cowboy. "Strangers. Nobody ever

seen 'em in these parts."

"They didn't talk?"

The cowboy grinned. "Mister, they couldn't. They was all daid!"

Clate went back to his hotel and fell into a dark-brown study. This wasn't getting anywhere. The next day he talked to two Rangers. They gave him the same story. The Hooded One had been seen, fired upon, but never apprehended. He was slippery as an eel.

"Big reward out for him, too," said the Ranger. "Ten thousand dead or alive."

Clate started to move off, then he turned.

"I'll collect that reward, gentlemen," he said quietly.

The Rangers laughed. "Good luck," one called.

Clate stalked away. The trouble with everybody hereabouts was that they took the thing too lightly. They accepted the situation as something over which they knew they had no control. Well, it was going to be a different story, once he had a lead!

He got his lead that evening. An Indian he had hired as a scout (without telling anyone in town) reported to him just after sunset that the Hooded One and his gang were gathered about six miles from a big ranch that lay on the Sweetwater River, nine miles away.

"I'll get a posse," Clate said.

The Indian shook his head. "Posse go mountain trail two hour ago. Mebbeso Arrow Hawk trail 'em."

"Yes," said Clate. "You'd better trail them and tell the sheriff where the gang is gathered. Perhaps he can get there in time."

The Indian, without a word, vanished silently in the growing darkness.

Clate went into the hotel, buckled on his gun, and left by the rear door. At the livery stable he said hello to the dumb boy, got his horse and rode off.

By easy stages, he reached the vicinity of the Sweetwater in an hour and a half. He got off his horse in a clump of bushes and prepared for a long wait. The outlaws would probably attack the ranch around midnight, their usual time.

Clate wished he knew their numbers. He wished he could get a look at them. But the night was dark. There were no campfires.

Toward eleven, the sheriff and posse rode up quietly, led by the Indian, Arrow Hawk.

"Where are they?" said Tanner.

"I don't know exactly," said Clate. "Maybe Arrow Hawk will check." The Indian left silently. In a few minutes he was back.

"They ride now toward the ranch," he reported.

"Come on," whispered the sheriff.

But nobody had figured on the speed with which the Hooded One and his gang of cut-throats worked. By the time they arrived near the ranch, a score of guns were booming and a great herd of cattle was making the ground shake under the flying hooves.

"Gosh," said the sheriff, "the devils have got them cattle started already. Let's get in there, boys!"

In the semi-gloom it was hard picking friend from foe. But at length Clate saw the raiders, in a compact group, riding like mad behind the stolen cattle. He led the pursuit. I hope, he said to himself, that the Hooded One doesn't get killed. I'd like to see that chap.

Three of the posse were shot out of the saddle in the running fight that ensued. The Hooded One was streaking for the hills on a big white horse. The moon came up as the gigantic figure mounted a rise, the moon behind him. He was perfectly silhouetted against the bright light.

The sheriff's rifle spoke. They saw the big man jerk. But still he sat his horse. Again the gun roared. The horse collapsed. The giant came bounding down the cliff, to lay still at the bottom. They reached him in a few seconds.

Clate tore off the disguise he knew the man was wearing. It was a frightful Chinese mask. But strangest of all was the fact that his figure was built up, with fake shoulders and head so that he must have stood at least eight feet tall.

"Look," said Clate as he revealed the steel armor the man was wearing. "Bullet proof." But it was soon found that the sheriff's bullet had stunned him. The armor was deeply dented right over the heart. The fall had broken the outlaw's neck.

"Know him?" asked Clate of the sheriff.

The latter nodded. "Course. It's Sy Breen, old John Breen's son—he's the banker."

JONESY

AND LULU... I STARTED MY NEW NOVEL!! WAIT'LL I FIND CHAPTER SIX... I WANNA READ SOME OF IT TO YOU!

OOPS... SOMETHING'S BURNING IN THE KITCHEN!

"HARK THEN TO ME, OH, MY BELOVED! MUST LOVE PERISH BECAUSE OF THE CRUEL WHIM OF ONE MISGUIDED PARENT?"

?

"NO! A MILLION TIMES NO! WE MUST FLEE THIS BULLYING OLD OCTOPUS! AWAY WITH THIS FALSE SENSE OF DUTY! BE READY TO FLY WITH ME AT FIVE TONIGHT!"

BULLYING OLD OCTOPUS, AM I? ... I'LL SHOW THE YOUNG TOAD!

SEE HERE, JONES! YOUR CONFOUNDED CUB CALLED ME A BULLYING OLD OCTOPUS AND THREATENED TO ELOPE WITH MY DAUGHTER!

?

I'LL TEACH HIM! WHERE IS HE?

WAIT! IF THERE'S ANY CHAS-TISING TO DO AROUND HERE, I'LL DO IT!

WELL, I DEMAND ACTION!

AND I GOT A GOOD MIND TO GIVE YOU SOME!

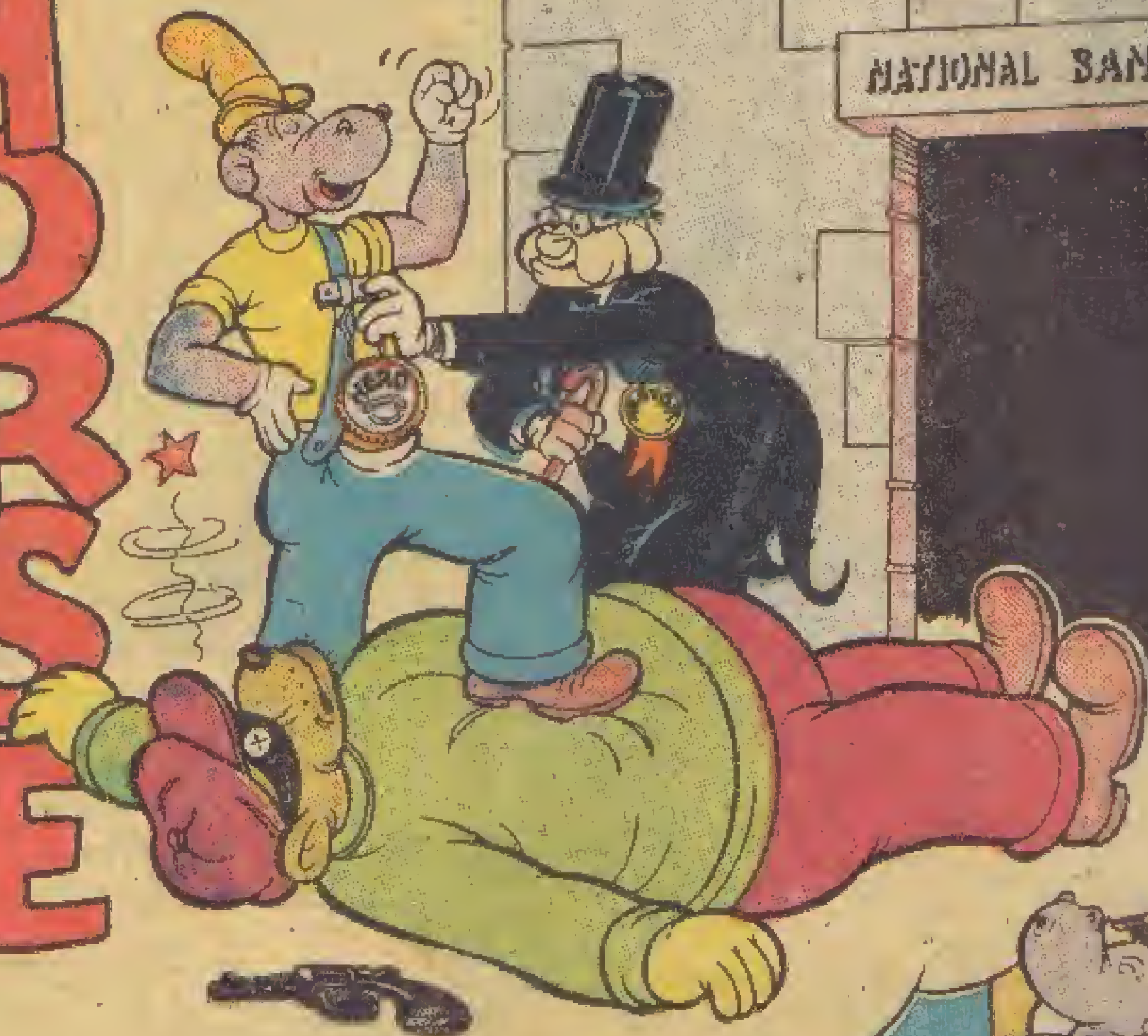
I'VE BEEN JUST PININ' TO TAKE A POKE AT YOU FOR WEEKS!

WHY... YOU!!

QUIET OUT THERE WHILE I'M TRYING TO PHONE!

SAY! WOT IN TH--??

CHARLIE HORSE



Cornered bandit, blazing gats, and plenty of dough go into a wacky deep dish pie baked by Charlie Horse and his screwy pal, Jeepers Creepers! A rip-roaring, laugh-laden drama of Charlie Horse's Custard Pie Capture!



FINE CHANCE WE'VE GOT OF RUNNING INTO THAT BANDIT! YEOW!

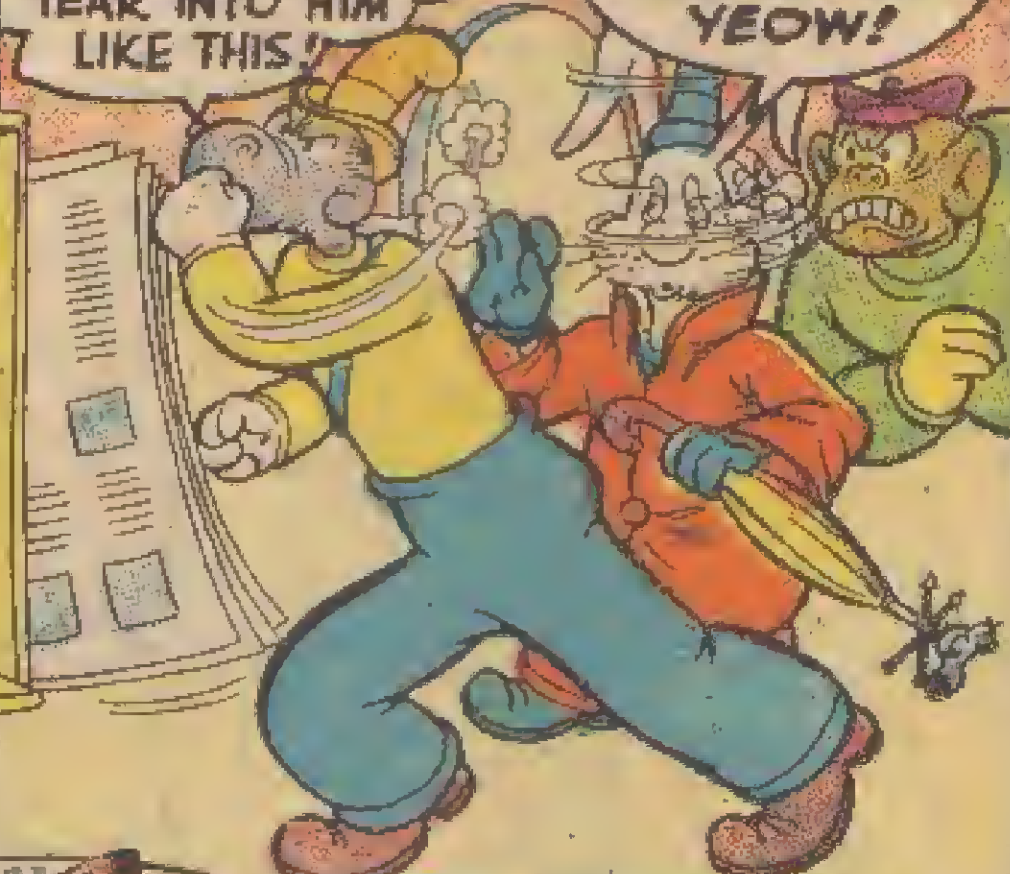
THAT \$1,000 REWARD WOULD PUT ME BACK ON MUH FEET, JEEPERS!



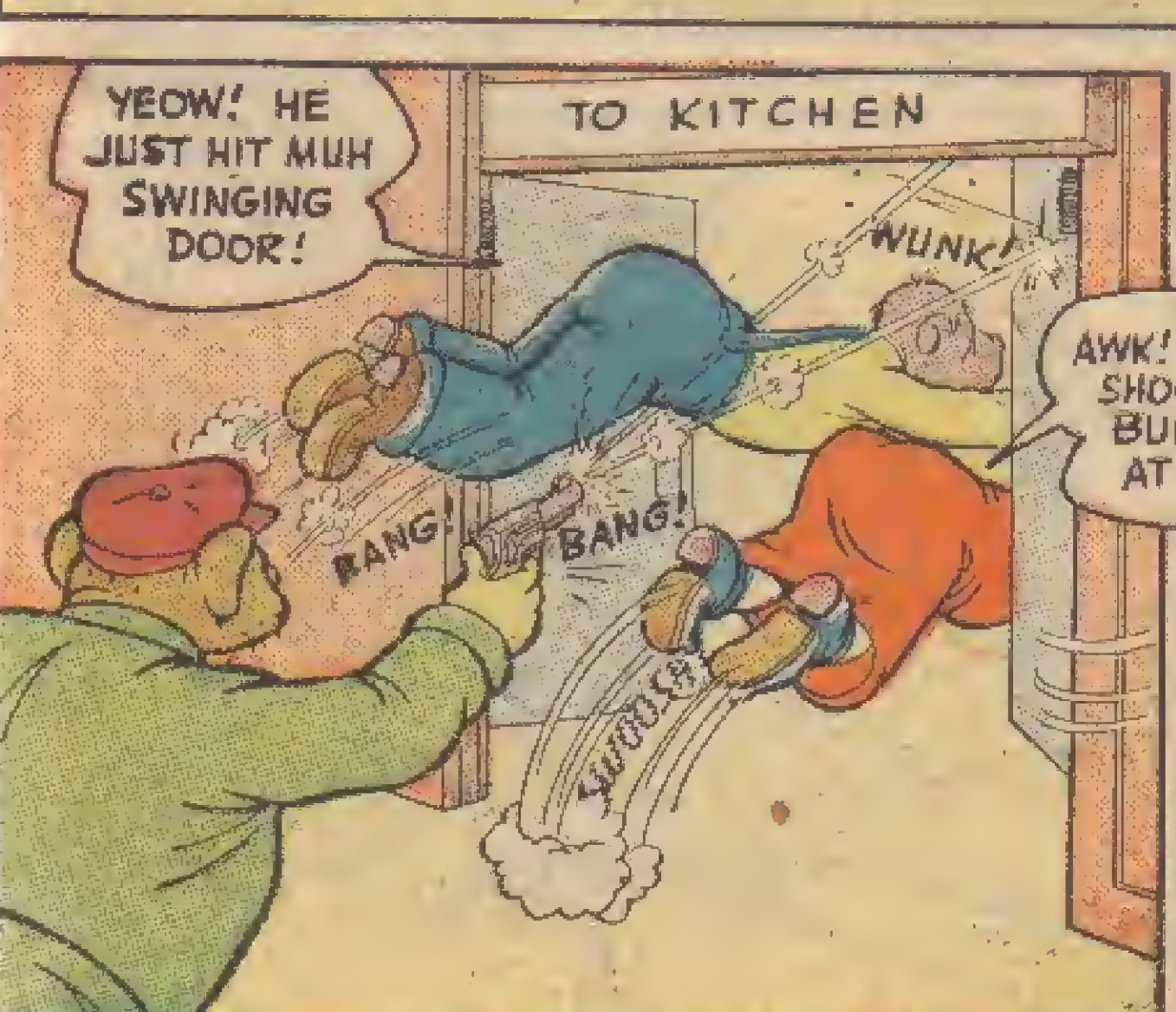
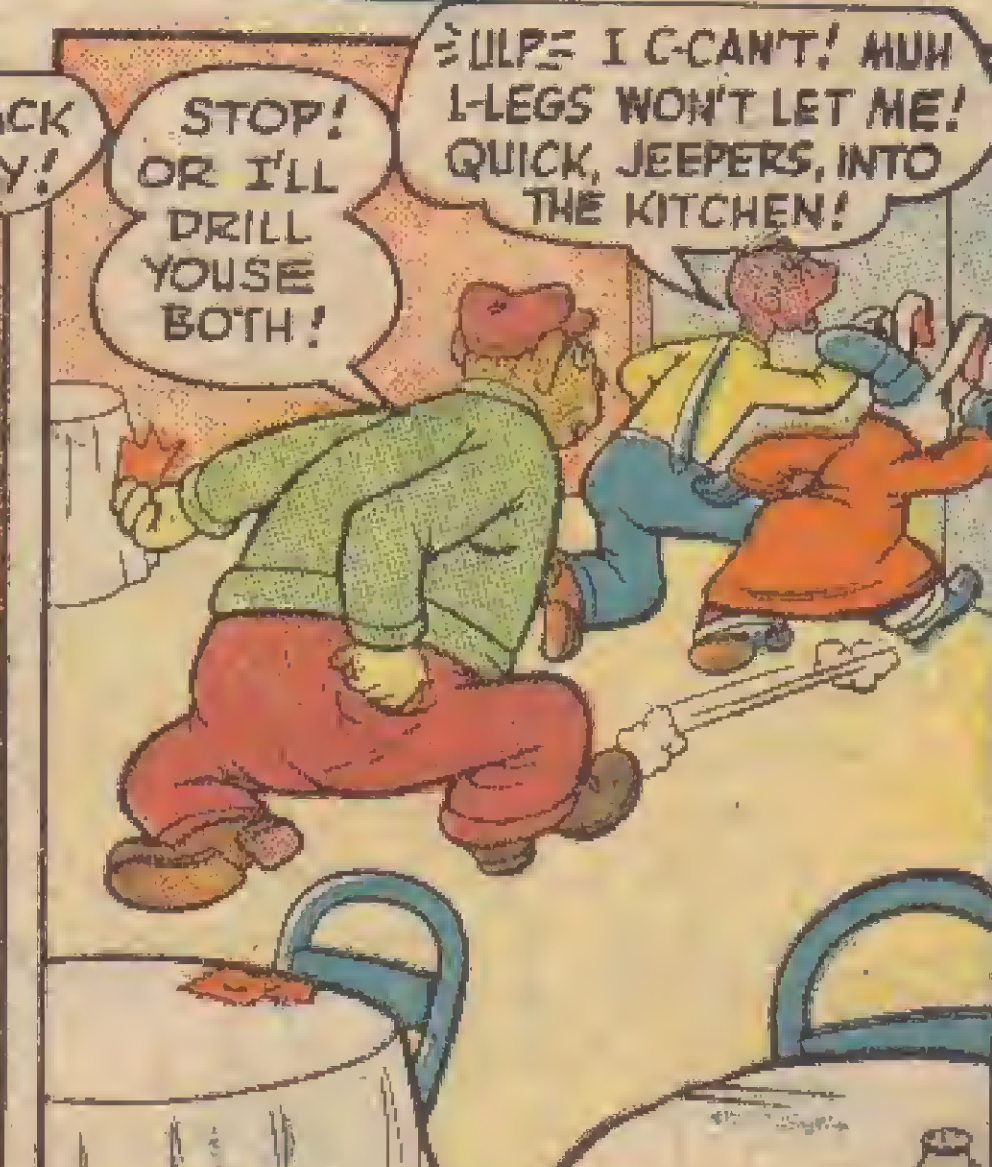
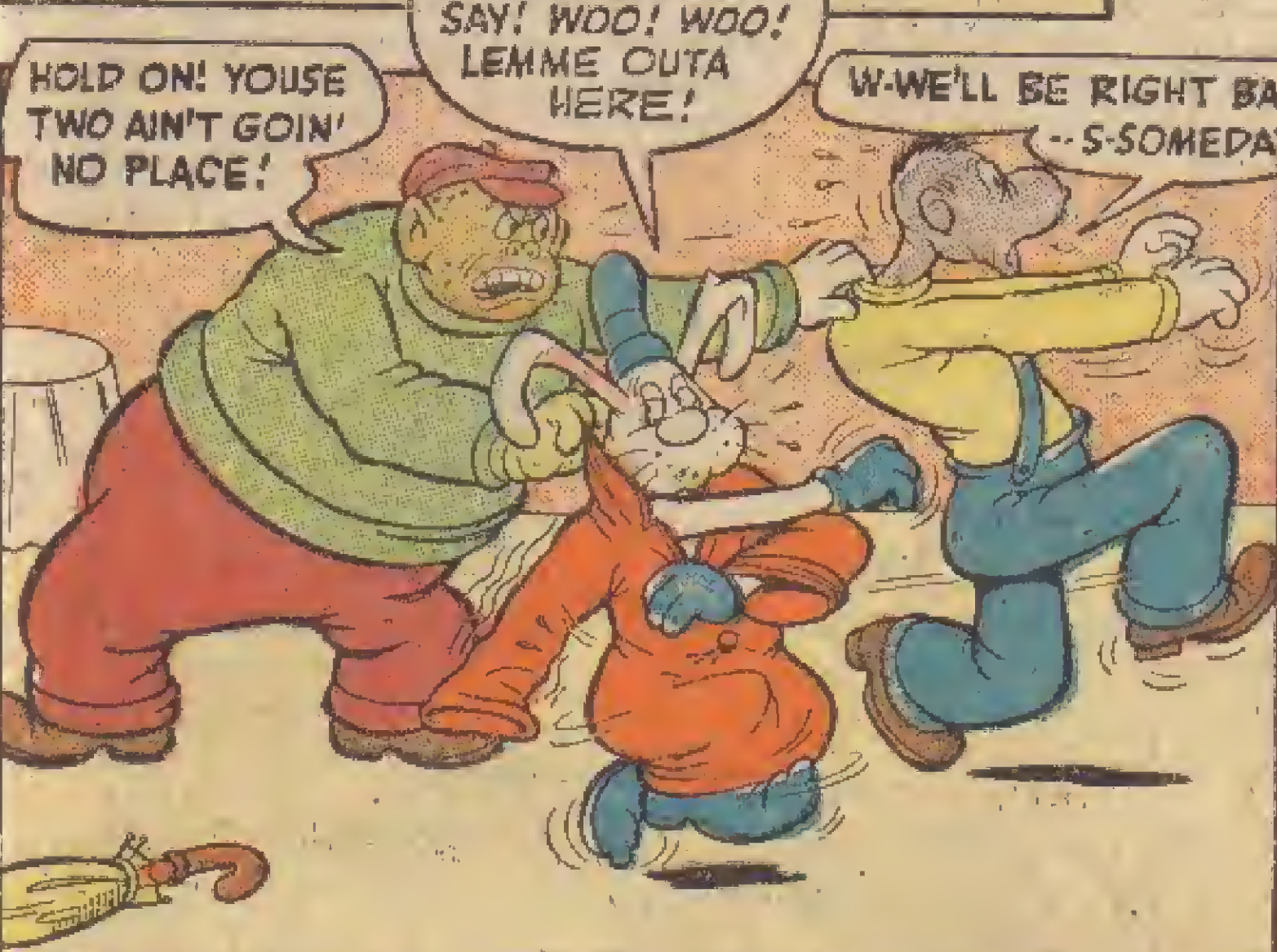
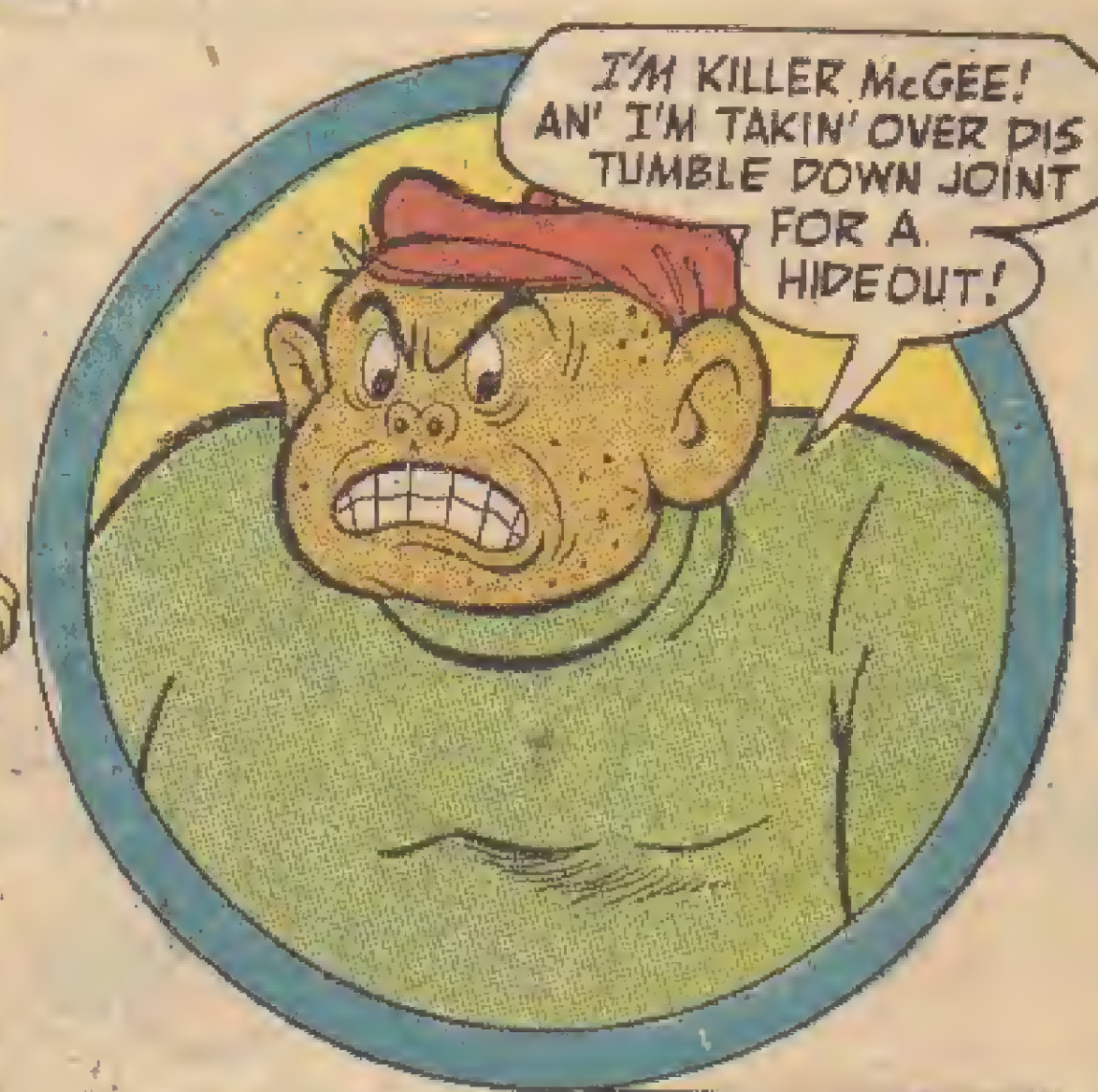
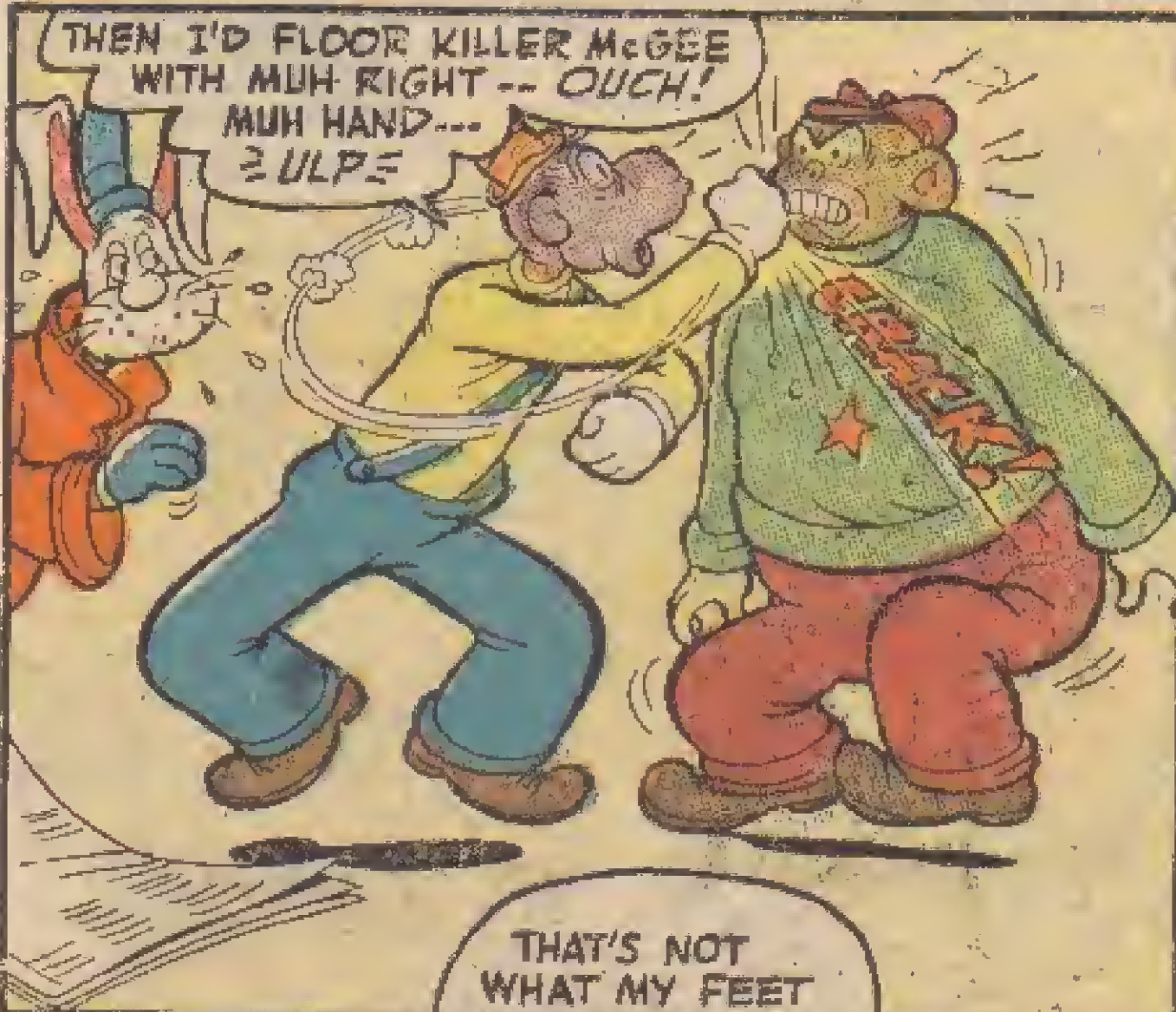
TANGLE FEET WITH KILLER MCGEE AND YOU'LL WIND UP FEET FIRST, CHARLIE! WOO! WOO!

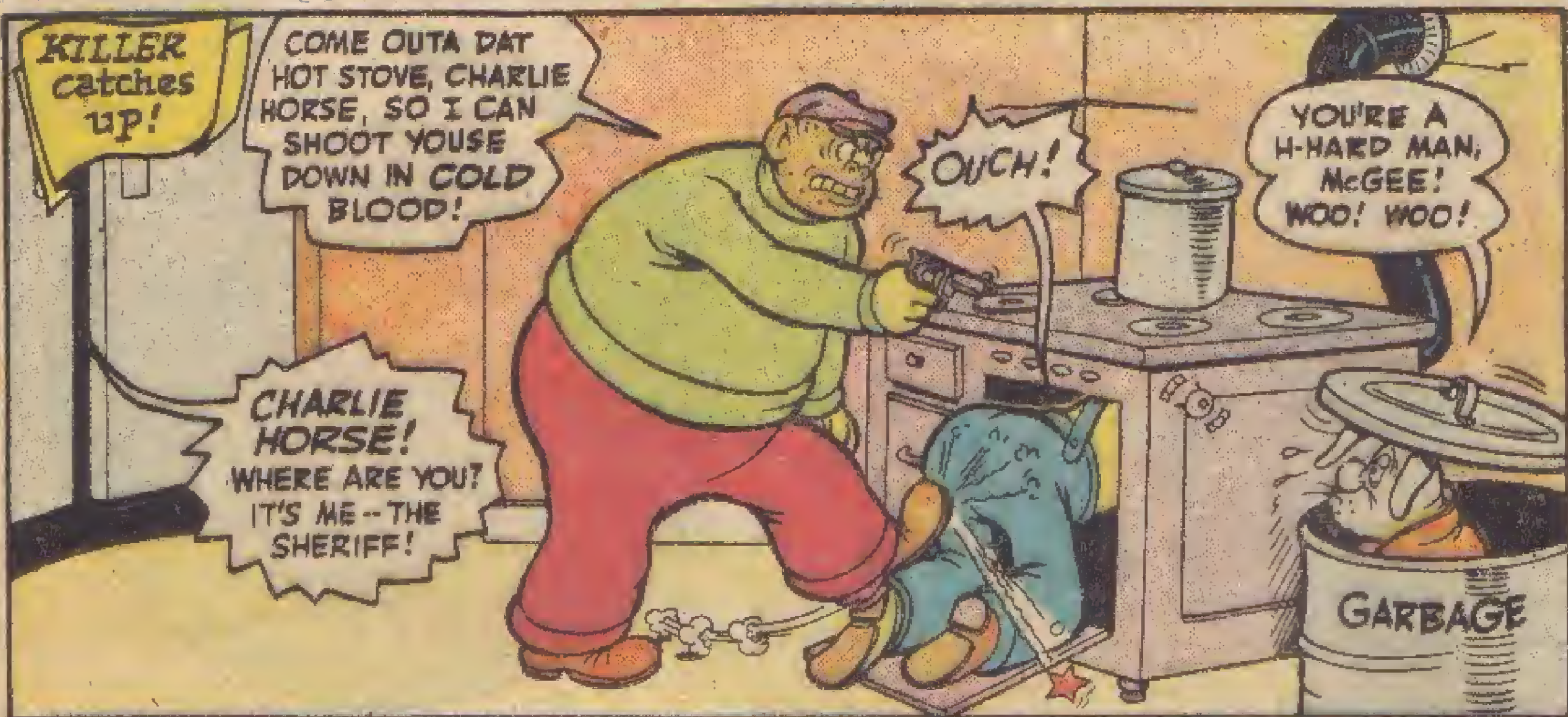
CHARLIE HORSE'S TREE TRUNK INN

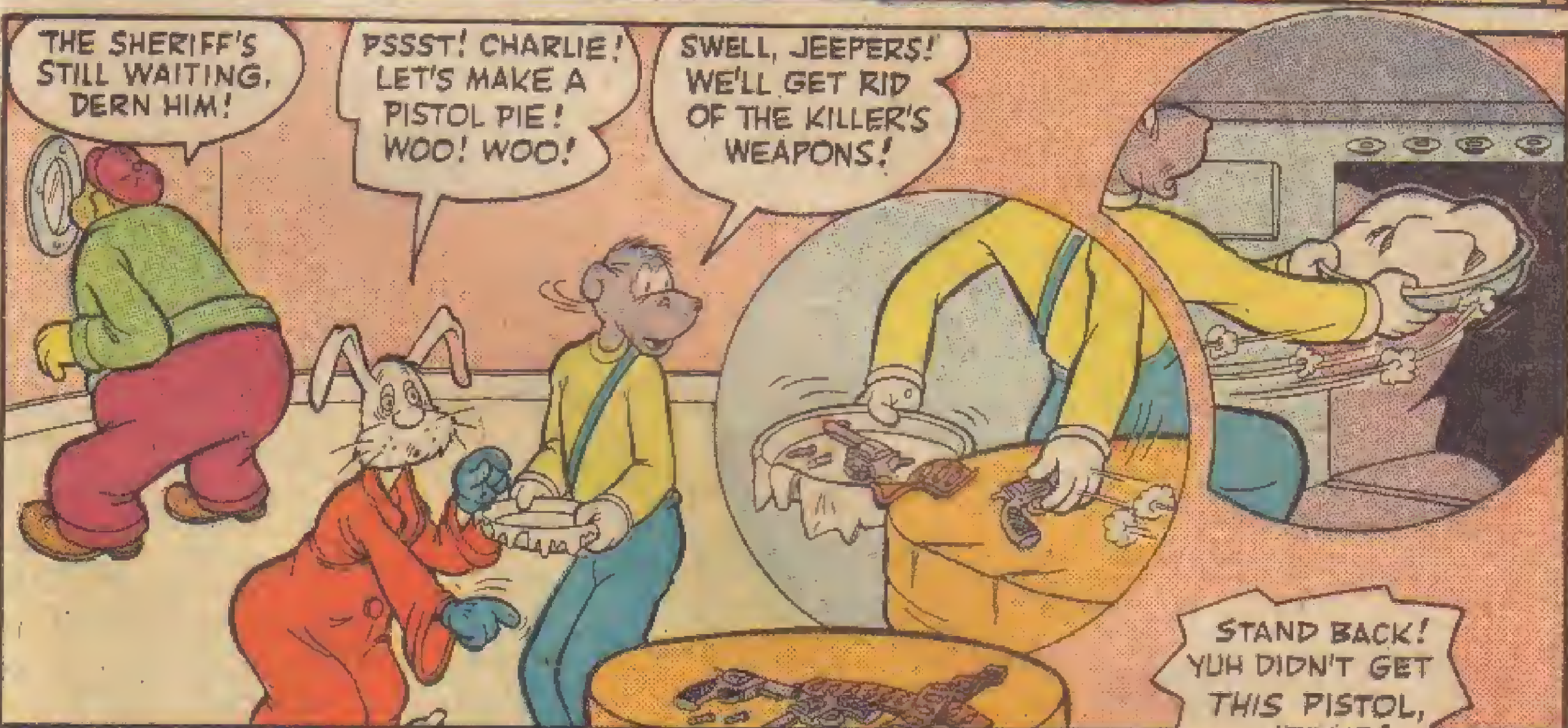
KILLER OR NOT, I'D TEAR INTO HIM LIKE THIS!



Find a hidden head of Charlie Horse on this page!







A few minutes later...

SOON AS YOUSE SERVE THE SHERIFF HIS PIE AND HE BEATS IT -- I'M GONNA SERVE YOUSE LUGS LEAD!



GET GOING, CHARLIE HORSE! WHAT TH---? ~~AWK! F~~

I'M GOING--- YEOW! DON'T SHOOT!



YEOW! HOLD YOUR FIRE, CHARLIE HORSE!

WHAT FIRE? OW! LEMME OUTA HERE!



HALP! SHERIFF! SAVE ME --- OOF!

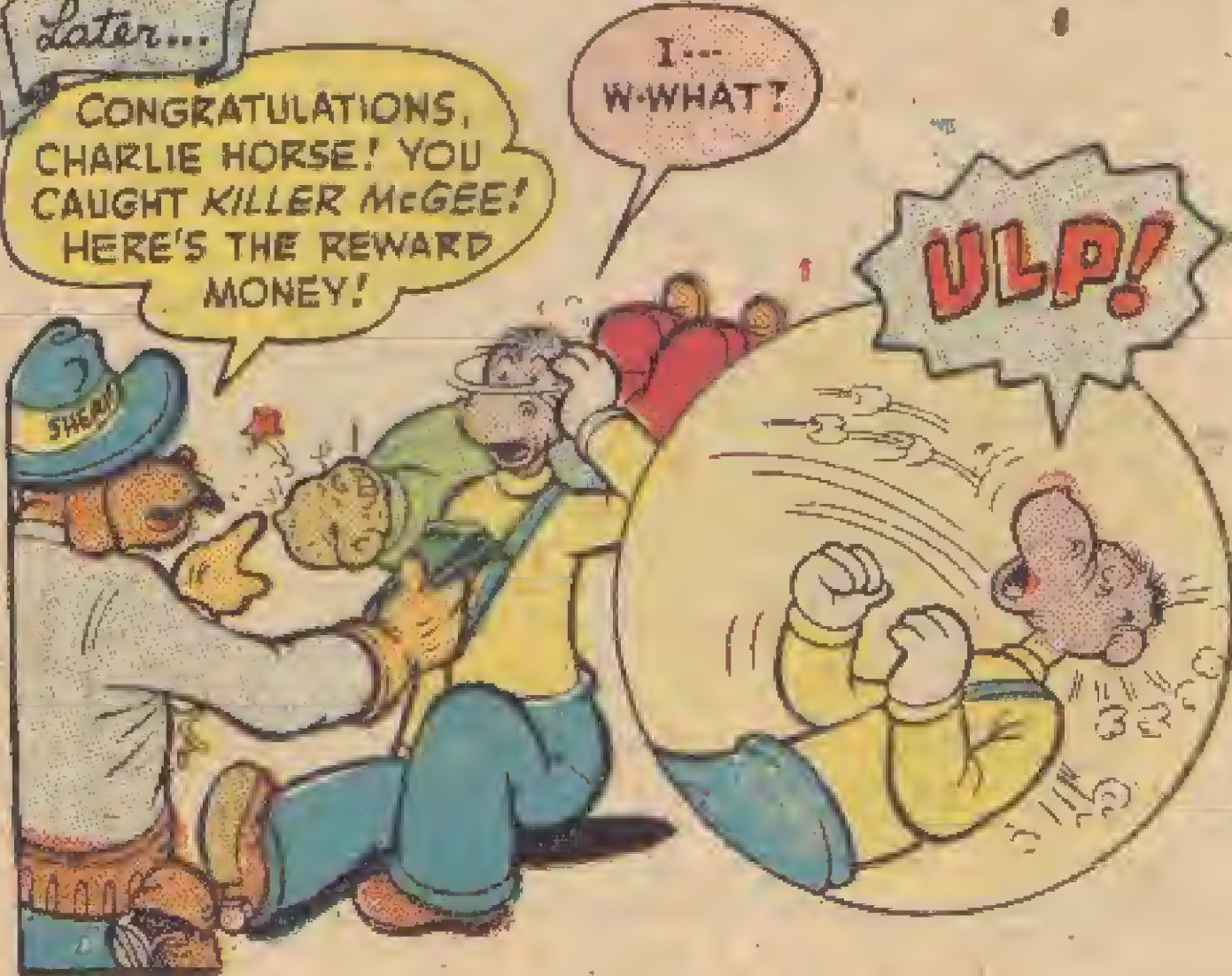
AWK!

Later...

CONGRATULATIONS, CHARLIE HORSE! YOU CAUGHT KILLER MCGEE! HERE'S THE REWARD MONEY!

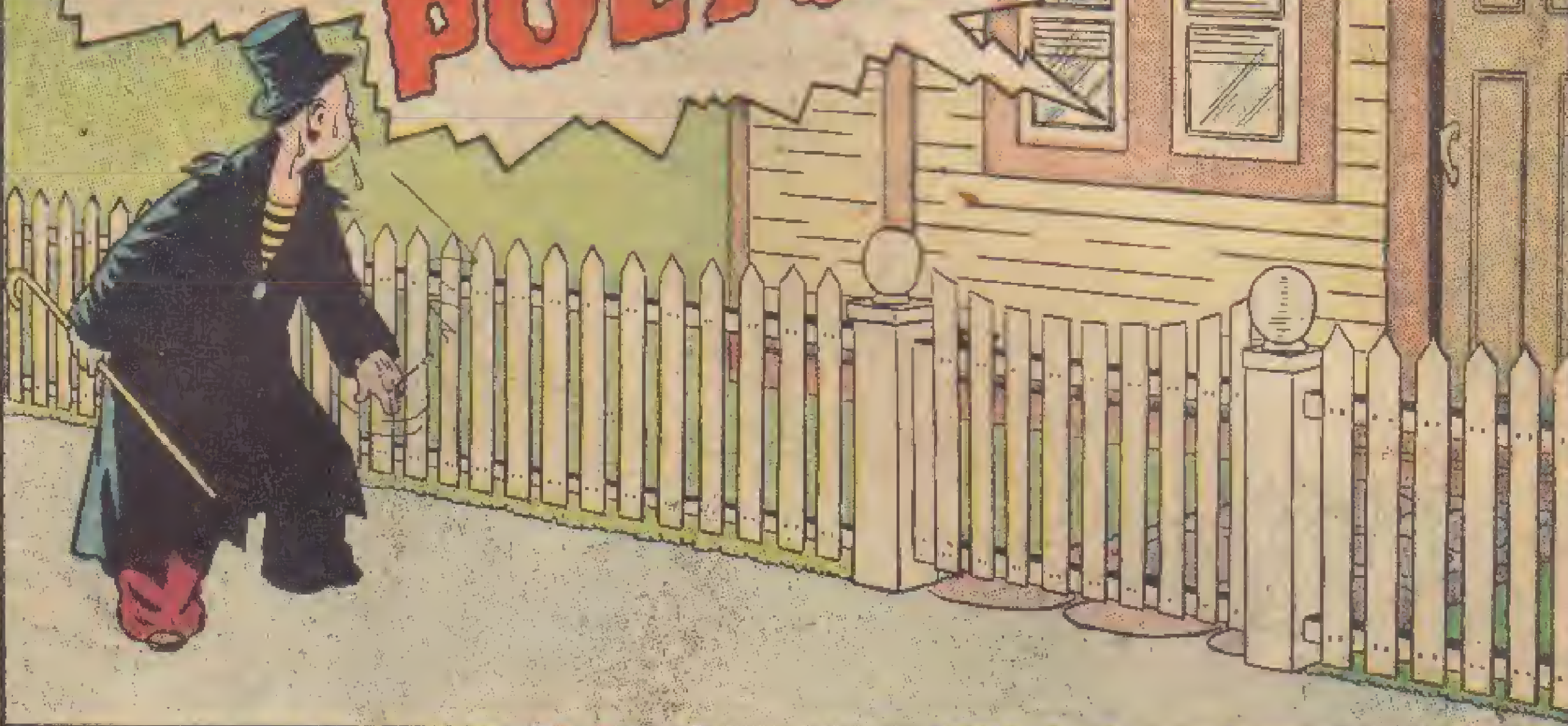
I... W-WHAT?

ULP!

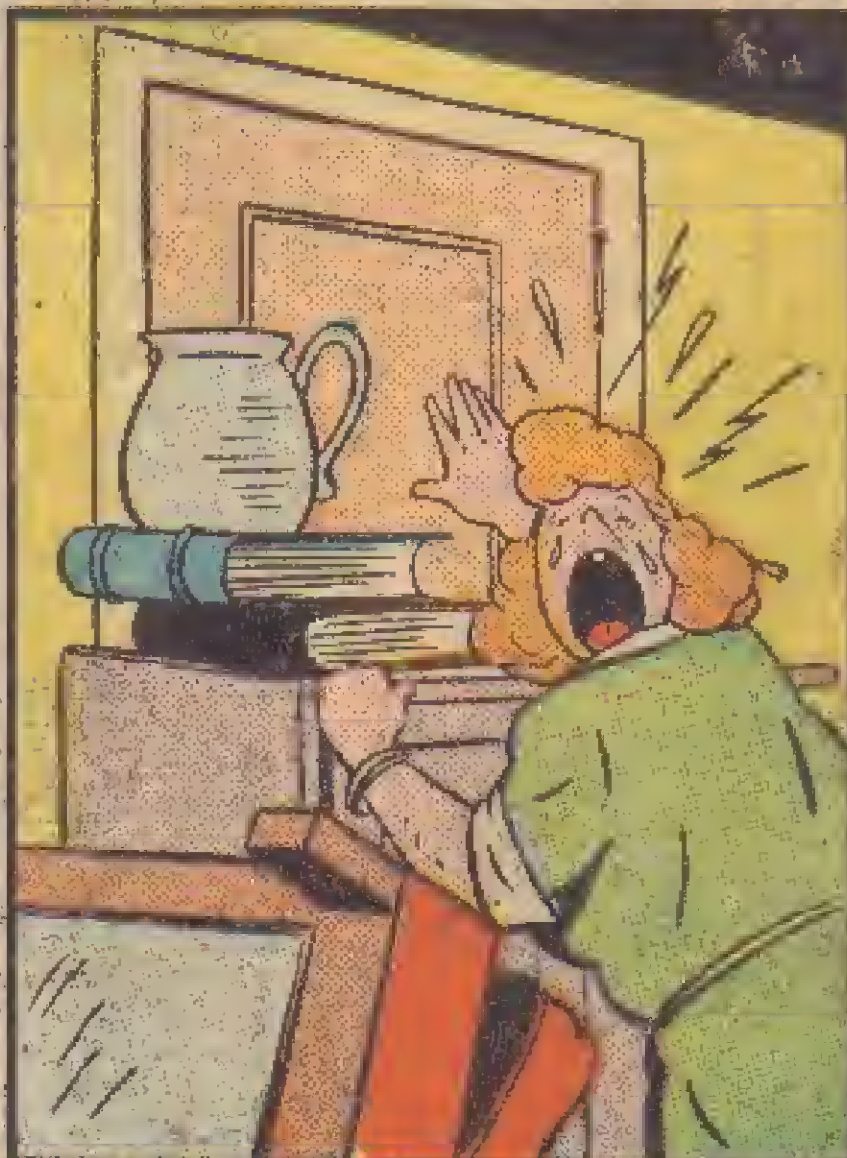


SIR ROGER

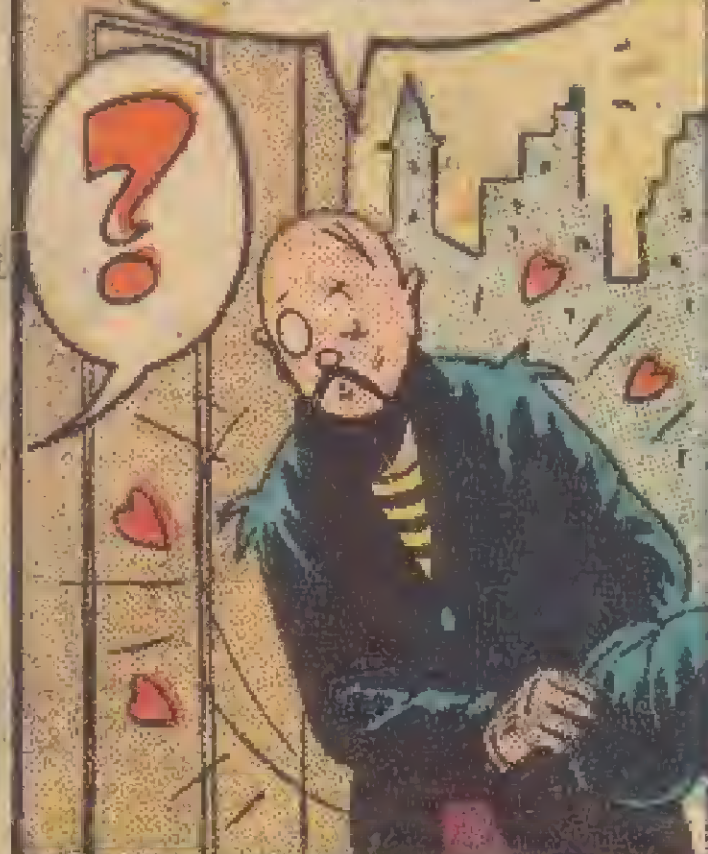
**HELP!
MURRDER!
POLICE!**

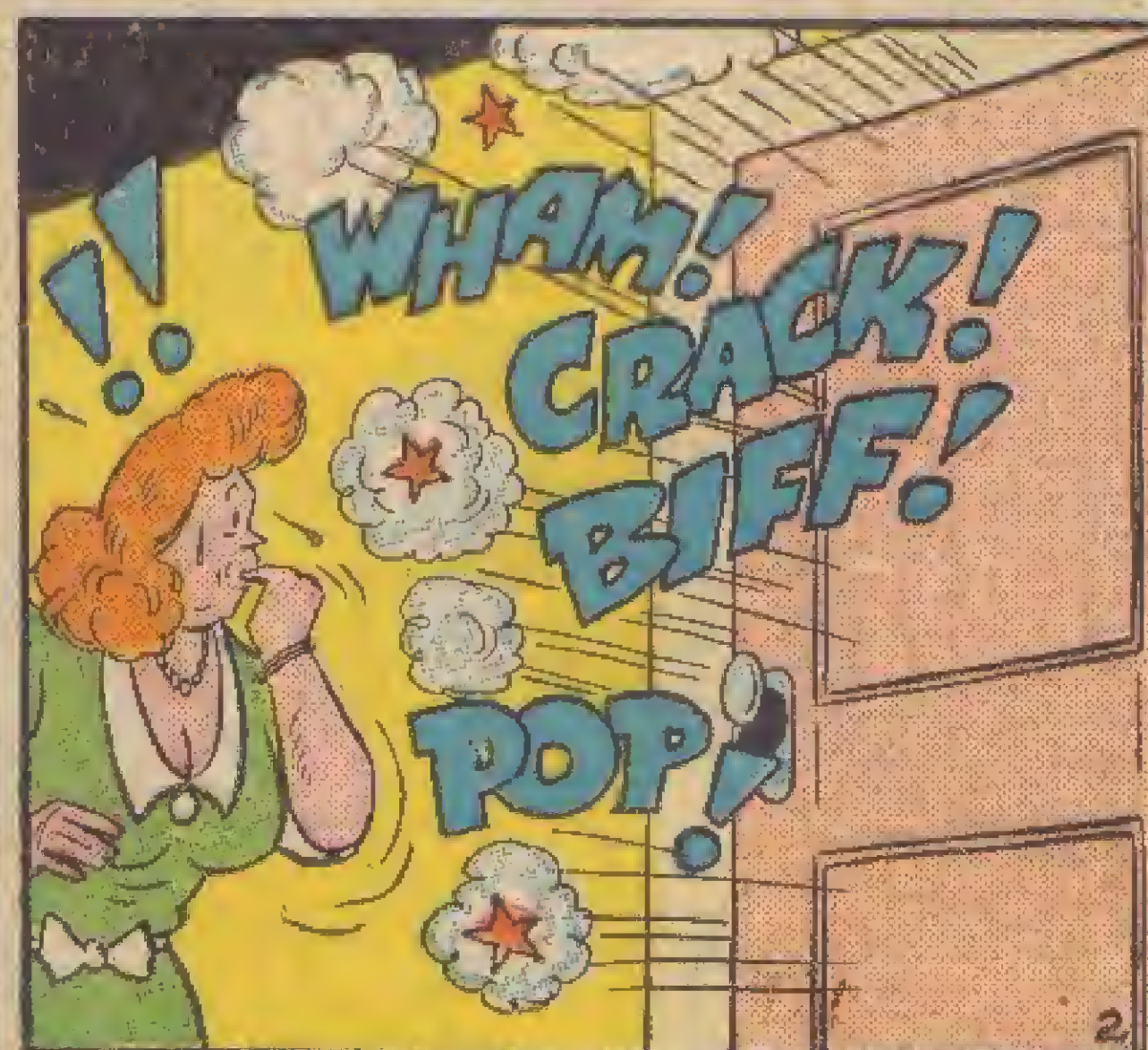


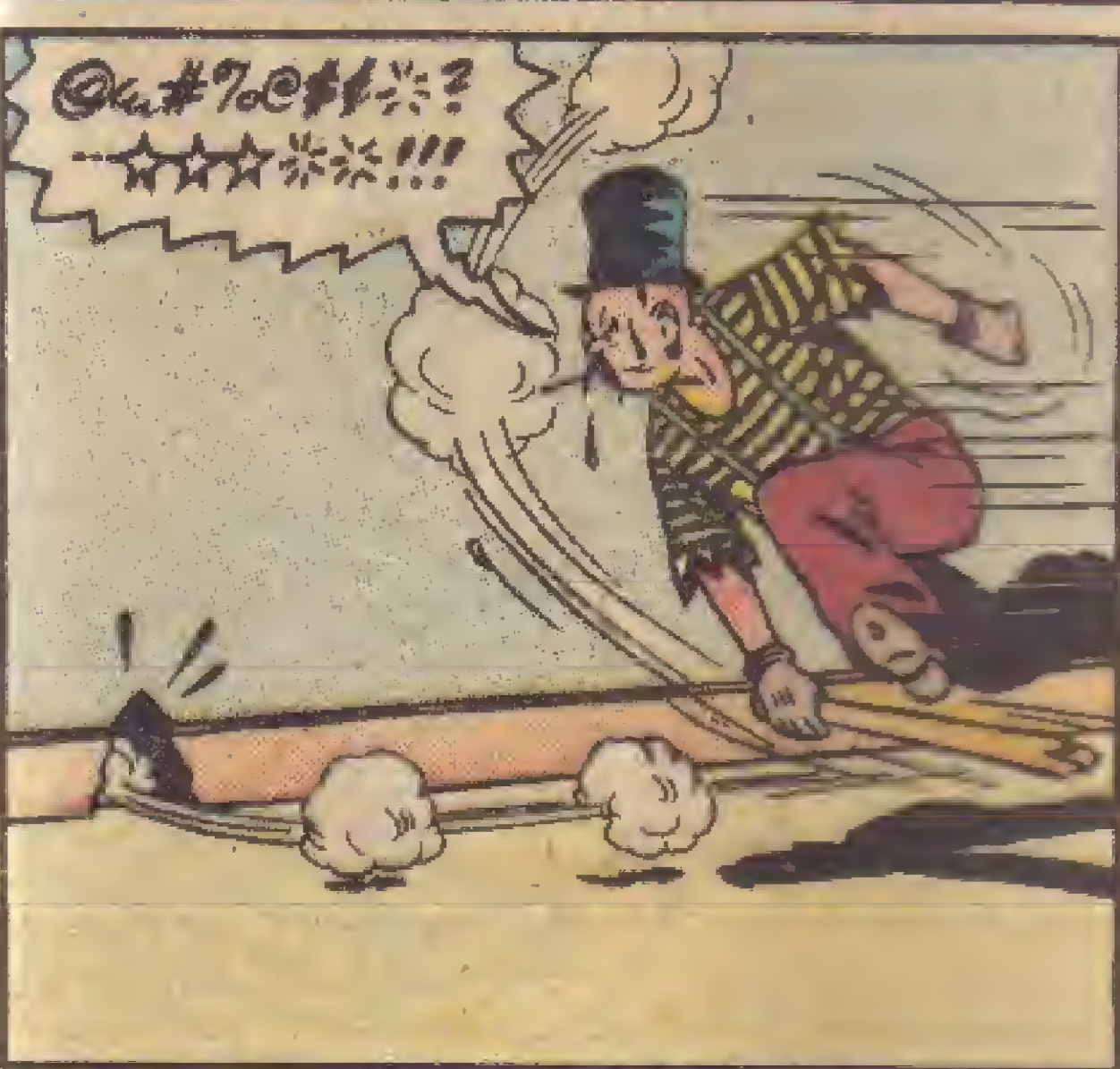
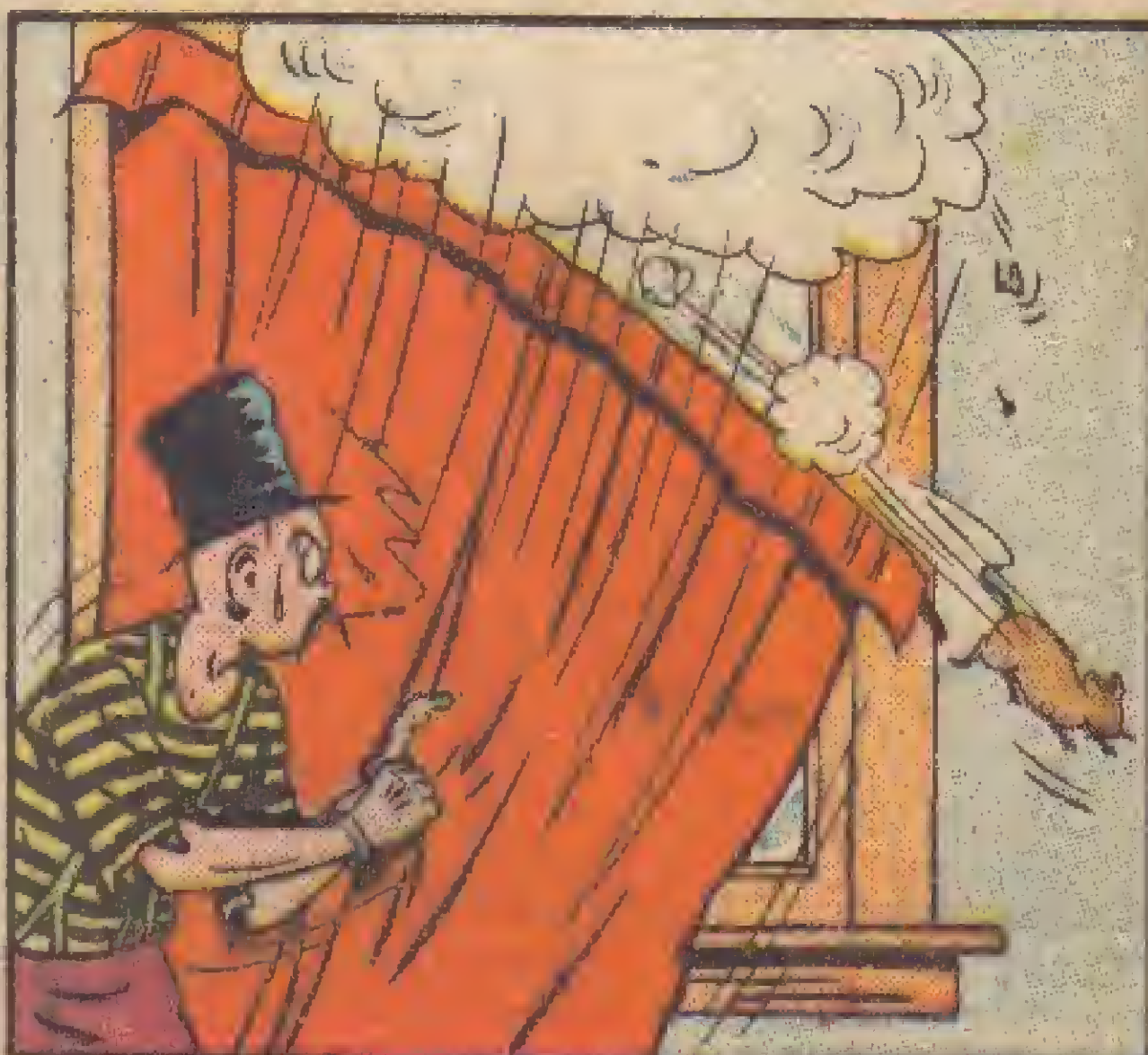
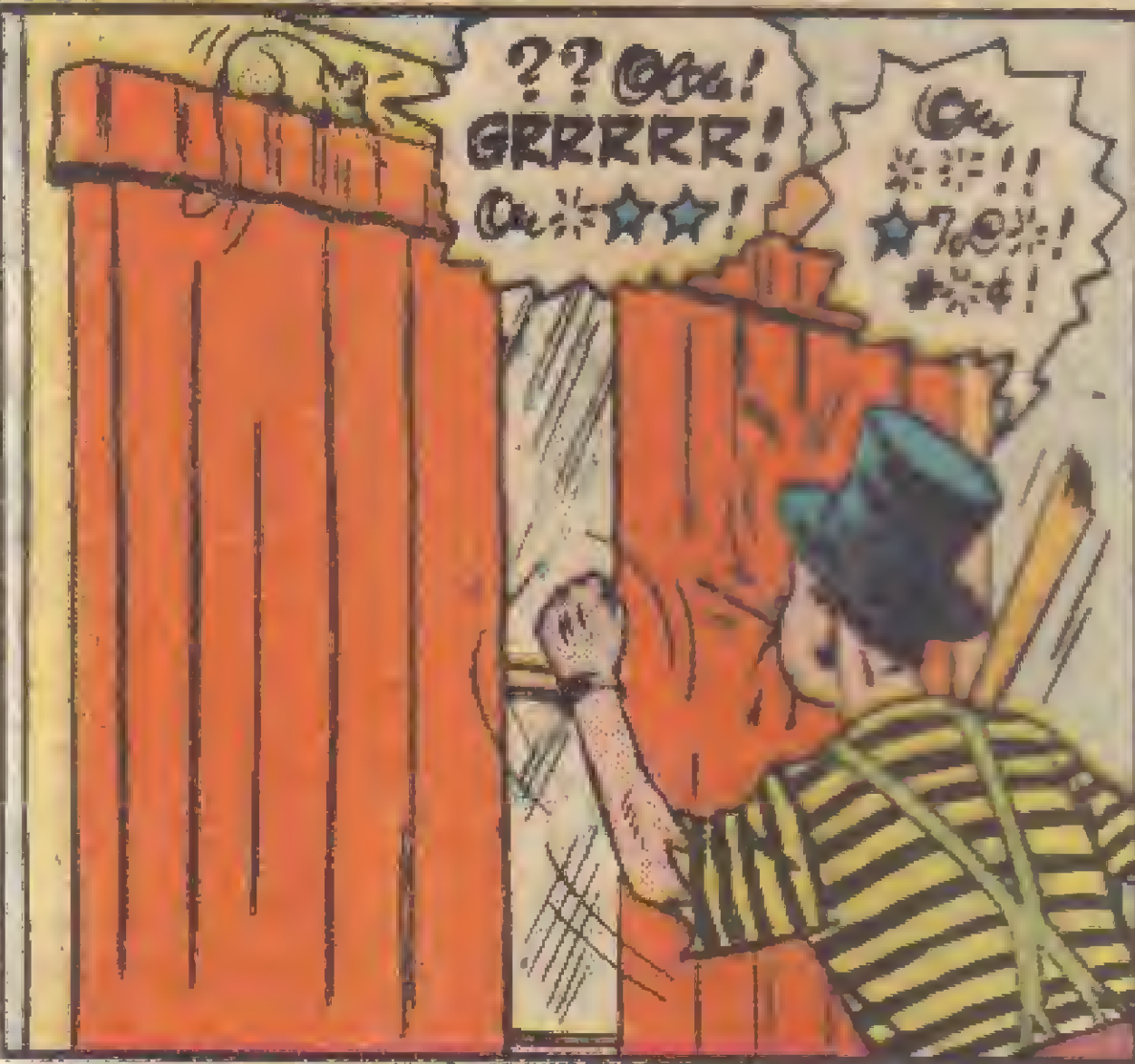
IF MY 4E PUNCTURED EAR DRUMS
ARE NOT DECEIVING ME, THAT
IS A CRY OF DISTRESS!

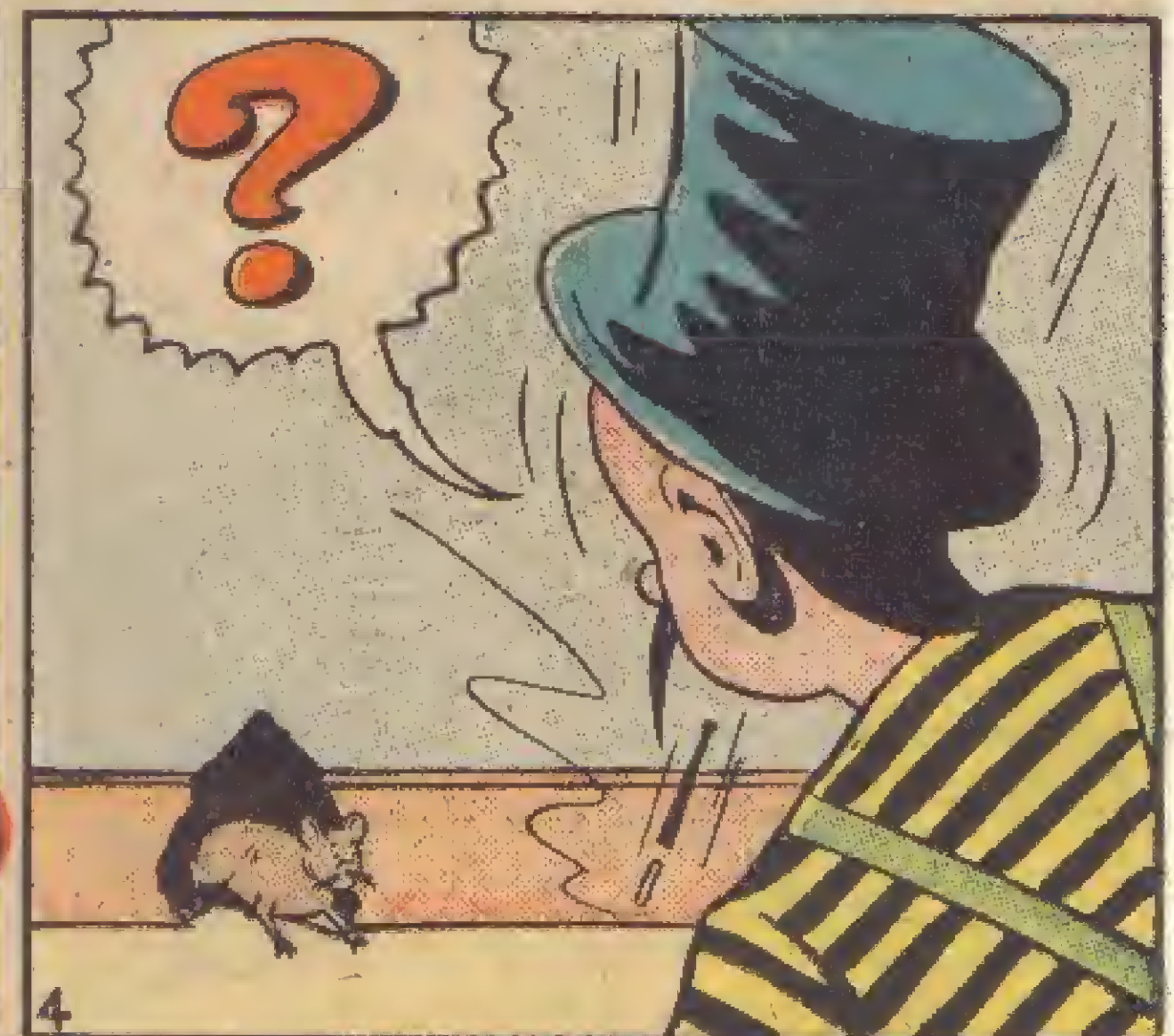
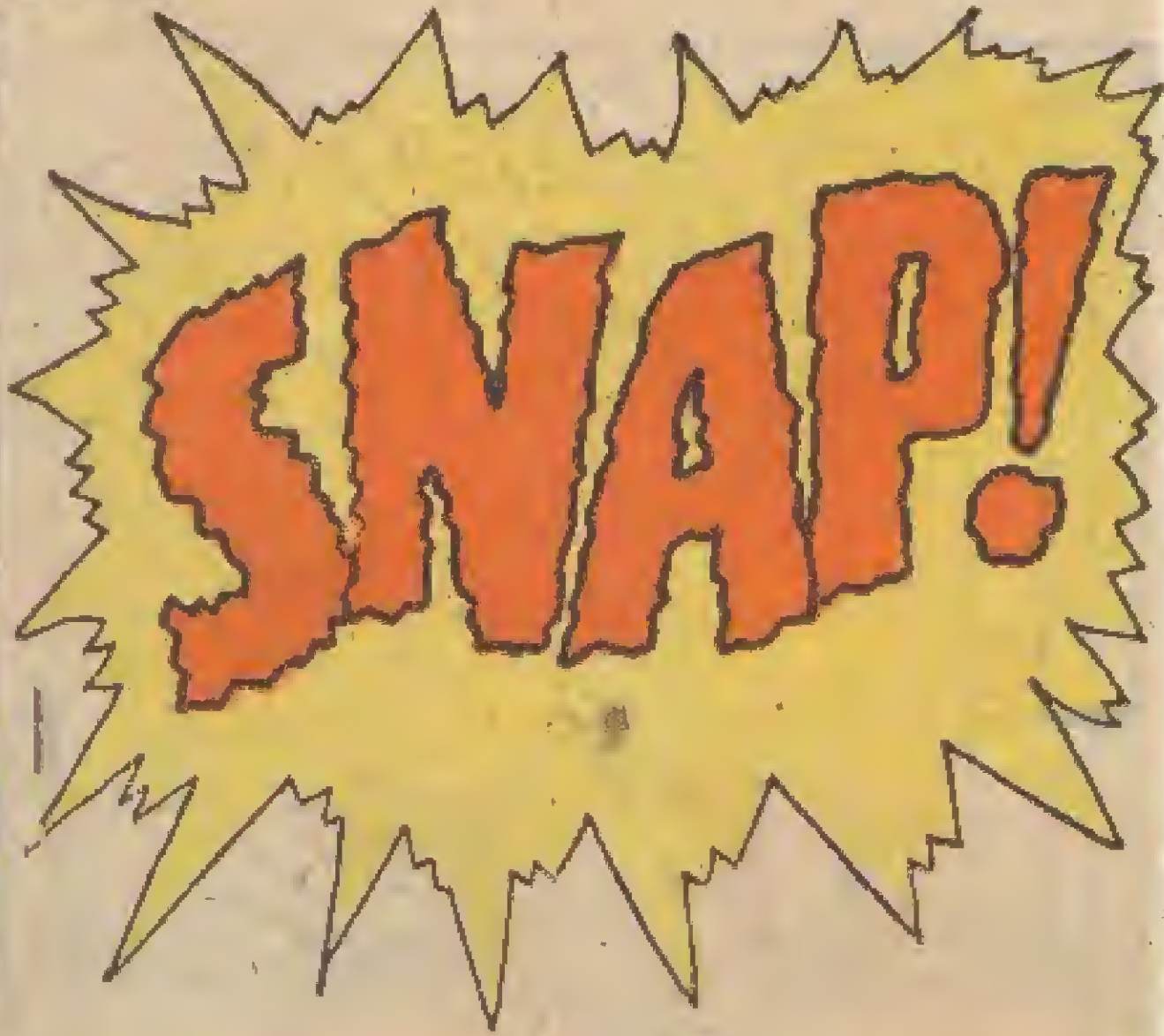
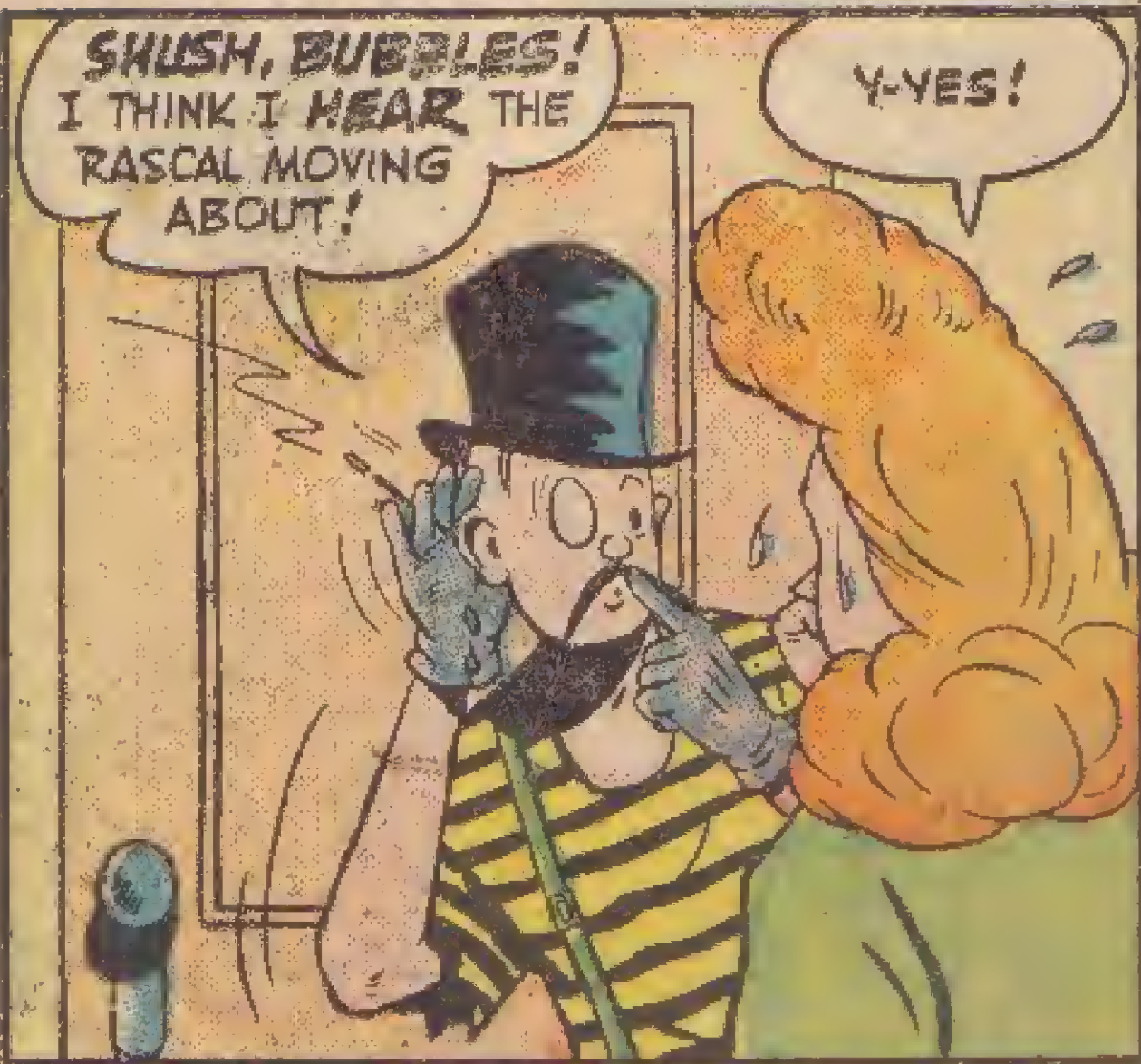


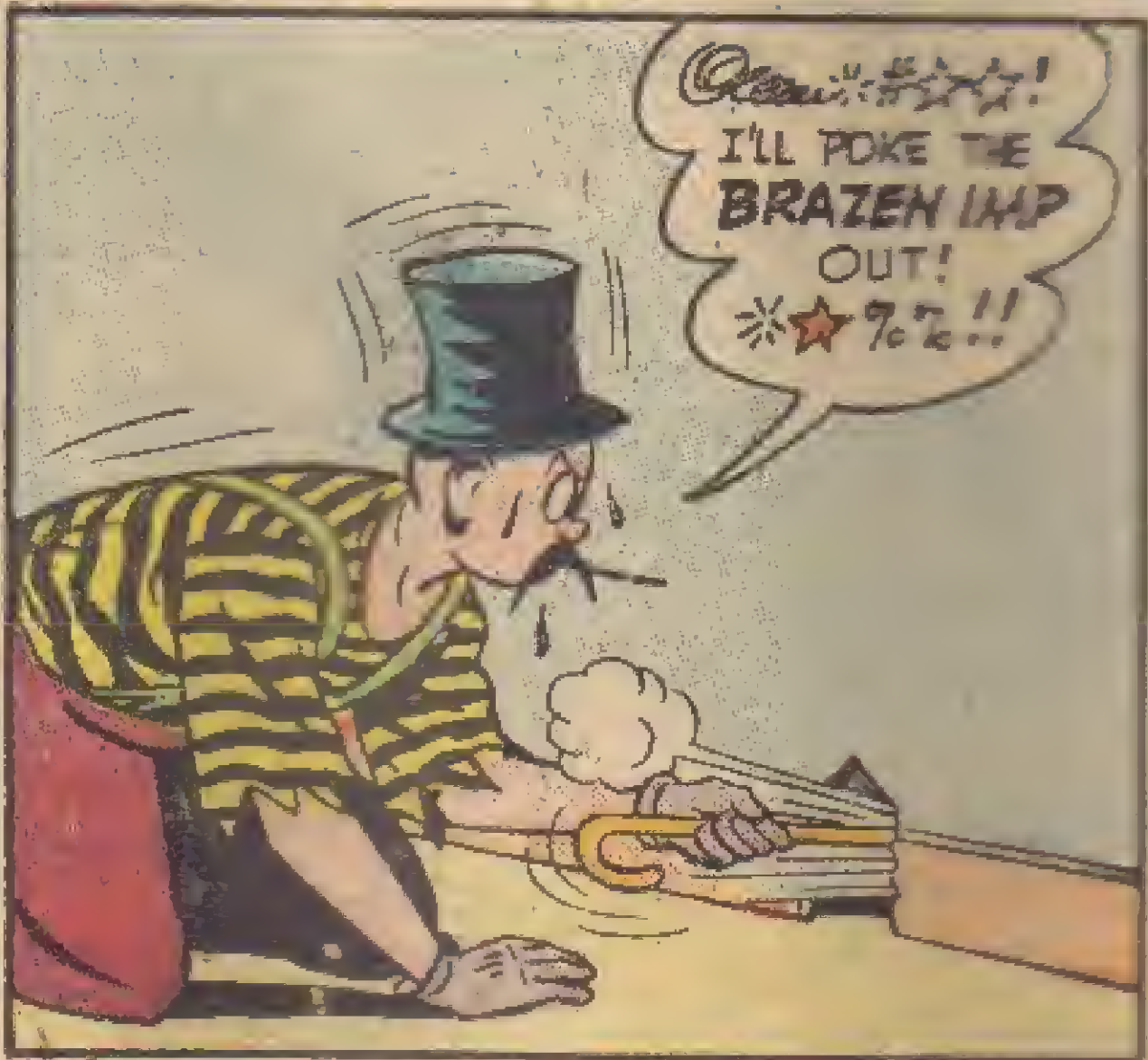
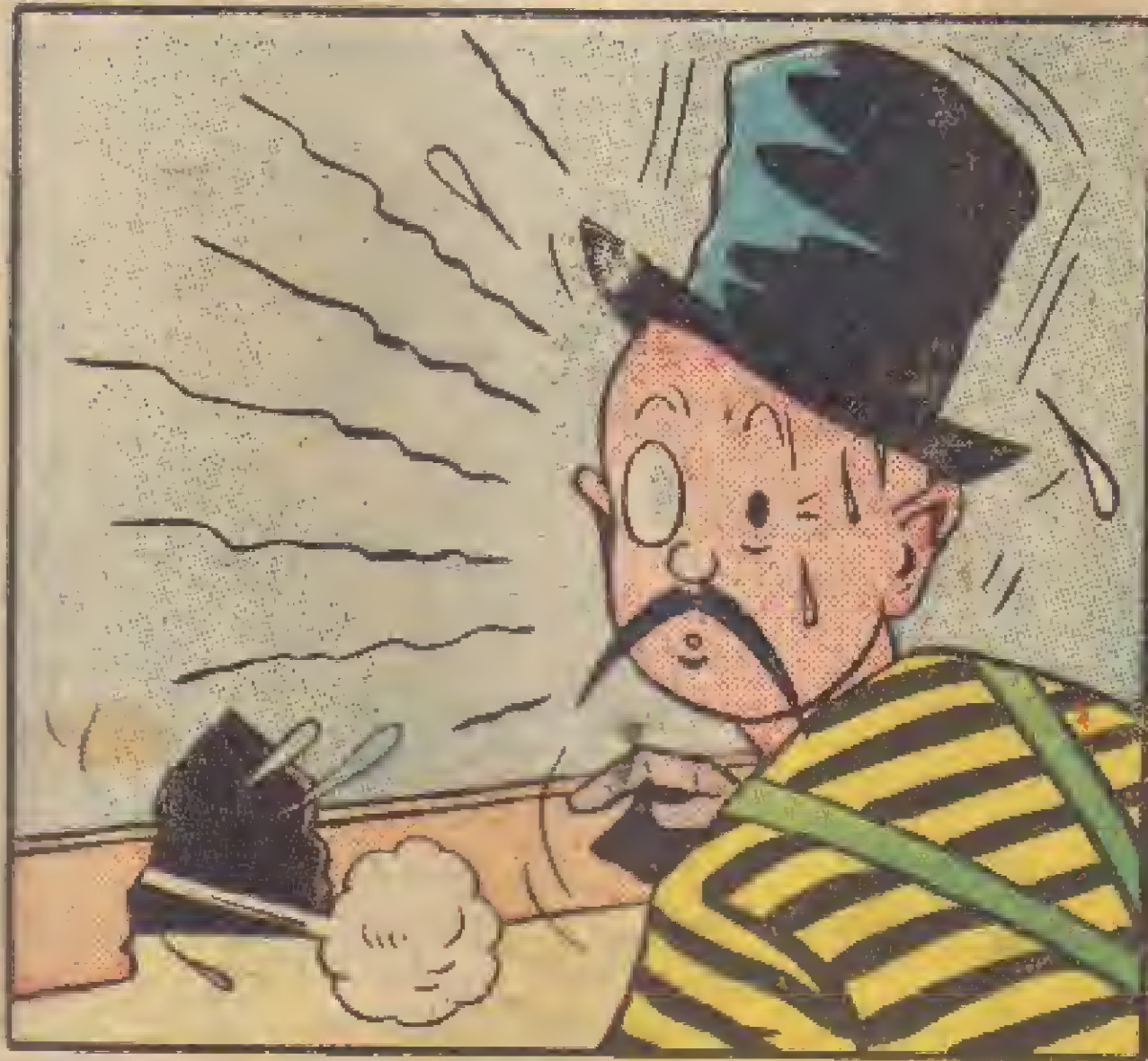
YOUR HUMBLE SERVANT,
MADAME! WHAT SEEMS
TO BE THE DIFFICULTY,
MY IRON-LUNGED
BUTTERFLY?

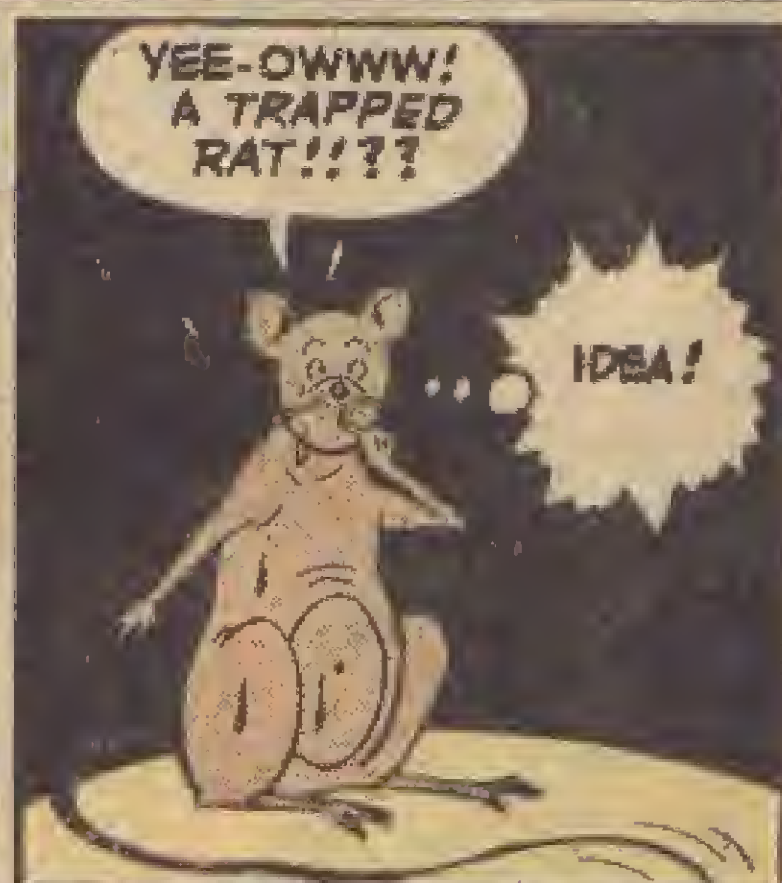
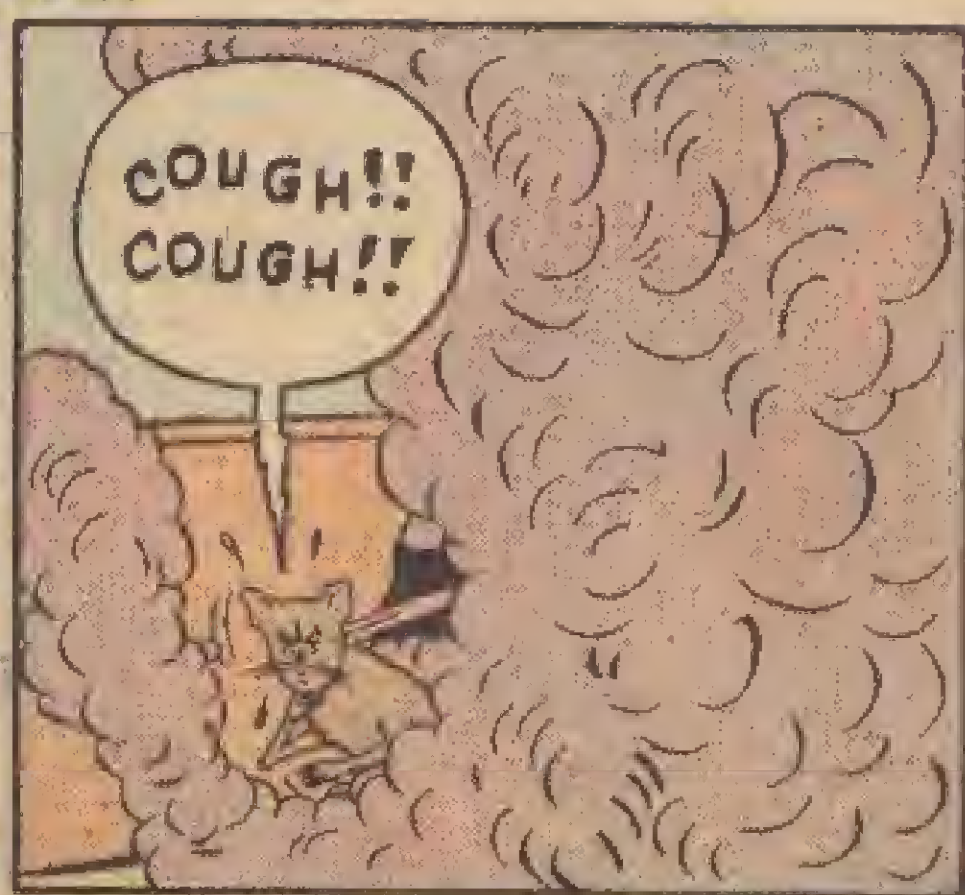












THE FEATURES THE OTHERS WISH THEY HAD ARE ON THE NEW *Schwinn-Built Bicycles*

HERE ARE THE NEW POST-WAR MODELS YOU'VE WAITED FOR

The bright, sleek new Schwinn-Built Bicycles are all you've hoped they would be! They give you such important Schwinn-patented features as Knee-Action Spring Fork, Fore-wheel Brakes, Cyclelock and Built-In Kickstand! Yes, all these exclusive advantages . . . plus precision-built ball bearings and other features that do so much to assure you of fast, safe, easy riding . . . year after year. See the new post-war Schwinn-Built Bicycles at your dealer's . . . today.



BE SURE TO LOOK
FOR THE SCHWINN
SEAL OF QUALITY
ON THE FRAME
BENEATH THE SADDLE



IT'S SCHWINN FOR GIRLS' BICYCLES, TOO



MERILEE PEDDELS says the new Schwinn-Built Bicycles for girls have rich colors, sturdy streamlined frames—yes, all the great features of the models for boys!



2 WOWIE! I'VE GOTTA NOTIFY TH' POLICE—AN' QUICK! BOY! AM I GLAD I'VE GOT A SCHWINN BIKE. SO I CAN TEAR ALONG

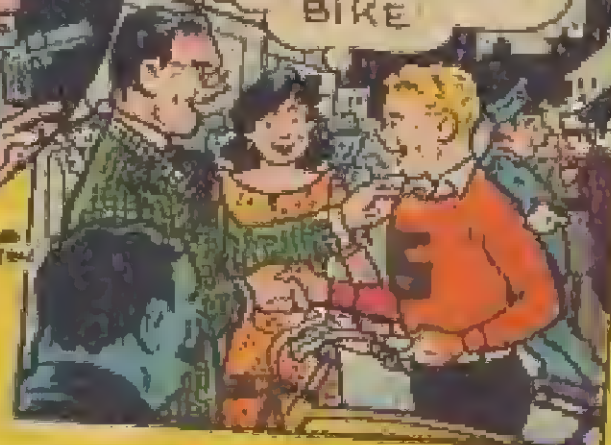


LATER



4 YOU'LL BE REWARDED FOR SAVING THE BANK WITH YOUR FAST THINKING, SPEEDY

YOU MEAN FAST RIDING, SIR—I GIVE ALL TH' CREDIT TO MY SCHWINN BIKE



FREE!

EXCITING MOVIE STAR— BICYCLE FOLDER

See your favorite movie stars enjoying their Schwinn-Built Bicycles. A sparkling collection of great pictures . . . in full color! Get yours simply by sending your name and address on a panny postcard. Do it now!



ARNOLD SCHWINN & CO., 1773 N. Kildare Avenue, Chicago 39, Illinois



Building This AM SIGNAL GENERATOR gives you valuable experience. Provides amplitude-modulated signals for test and experiment purposes.

RADIO SERVICING pays good money for full-time work. Many others make \$5, \$10 a week EXTRA fixing Radios in spare time.



Learn RADIO by PRACTICING in Spare Time

with 6 Big Kits of Radio Parts I Send You

Do you want a good-pay job in Radio—or your own money-making Radio Shop? Mail Coupon for a FREE Sample Lesson and my FREE 64-page book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." See how N.R.I. gives you practical Radio experience at home—building, testing, repairing Radios with 6 BIG KITS OF PARTS I send!

Many Beginners Soon Make Good EXTRA Money In Spare Time While Learning

The day you enroll I start sending EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS. You LEARN Radio principles from my easy-to-grasp, illustrated lessons—PRACTICE what you learn with parts I send—USE your knowledge to make EXTRA money fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while still learning! From here it's a short step to your own full-time Radio Shop or a good Radio job!

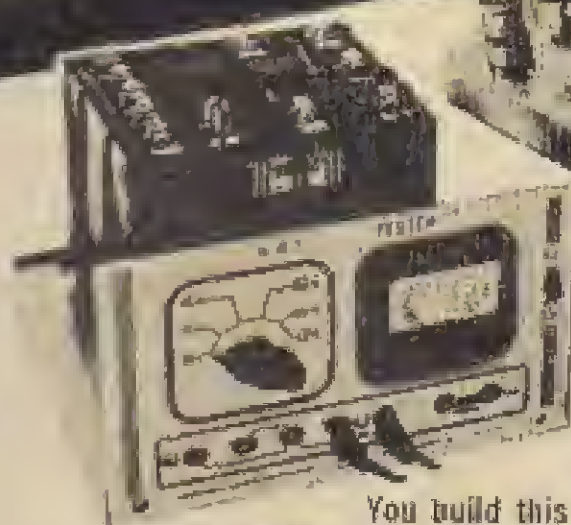
Future For Trained Men Is Bright In Radio, Television, Electronics

It's probably easier to get started in Radio now than ever before because the Radio Repair business is booming. Trained Radio Technicians also find profitable opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Radio, Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Public Address work. Think of even greater opportunities as Television and Electronics become available to the public! Send for free books now!

Find Out What N.R.I. Can Do For You

Mail Coupon for Sample Lesson and my 64-page book. Read the details about my Course. Read letters from men I trained, telling what they are doing, earning. See how quickly, easily you can get started. No obligation! Just MAIL COUPON NOW in an envelope or paste on a penny postal. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 7CA3, National Radio Institute, Pioneer Home Study Radio School, Washington 9, D. C.

My Course Includes Training In TELEVISION • ELECTRONICS
FREQUENCY MODULATION



You build this MEASURING INSTRUMENT yourself early in the course—use it for practical Radio work on neighborhood Radios to pick up EXTRA spare time money!

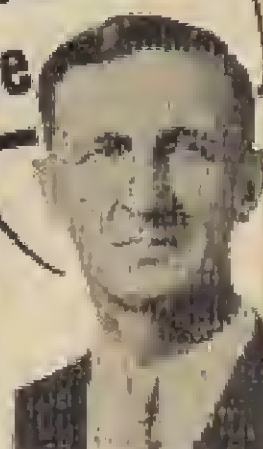


You build this SUPERHETERODYNE CIRCUIT that brings in local and distant stations. You get practical experience putting this set through fascinating tests!

BE A SUCCESS in RADIO
I Will Train You at Home

Sample Lesson FREE

Gives hints on Receiver Servicing, Locating Defects, Repair of Loudspeaker, I. F. Transformer, Gang Tuner, Condenser, etc., 31 illustrations. Study it—keep it—without obligation! Mail Coupon NOW for your copy!

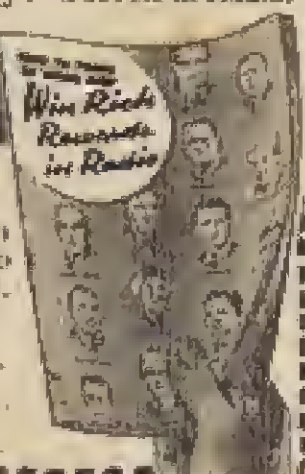


J. E. SMITH, President National Radio Institute
Our 32d Year of Training Men for Success in Radio.

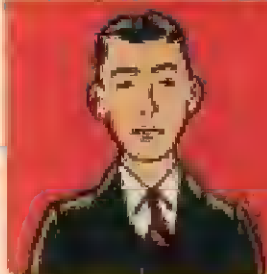
GET BOTH 64 PAGE BOOK SAMPLE LESSON FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 7CA3
NATIONAL RADIO INSTITUTE, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me FREE, without obligation, Sample Lesson and 64-page book about how to win success in Radio and Television—Electronics. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

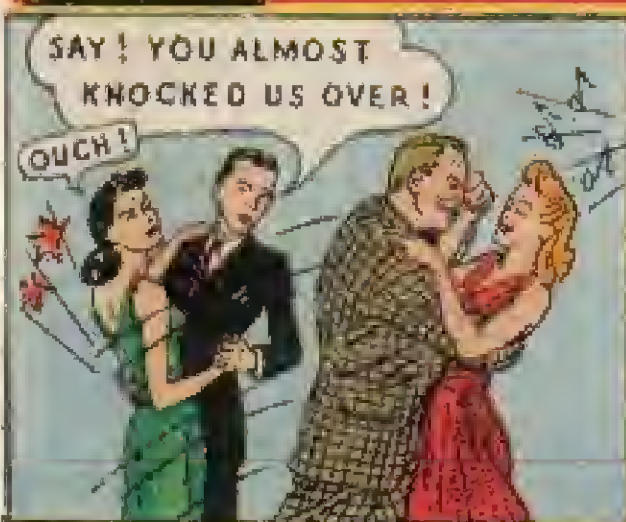
Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____



Approved for Training under GI Bill



HOW "JACK THE WEAKLING" SLAUGHTERED THE "DANCE-FLOOR HOG"!



I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too —in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

HAVE YOU ever felt like Jack—absolutely fed up with having bigger, huskier fellows "push you around"? If you have, then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'll PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded vitality!

"Dynamic Tension." That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a scrawny, 97-pound weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. This easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be!

You Get Results FAST

Almost before you realize it, you will

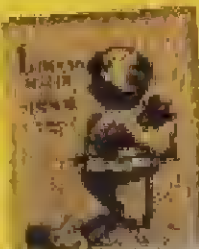
notice a general "toning up" of your entire system! You will have more pep, bright eyes, clear head, real spring and zip in your step! You get sledge-hammer fists, a battering ram punch—chest and back muscles so big they almost split your coat seams—ridges of solid stomach muscle—mighty legs that never get tired. You're a New Man!

FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they looked before and after—in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Send NOW for this book—FREE. It tells all about "Dynamic Tension," shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally:

Charles Atlas, Dept. 3303
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.



Charles Atlas

—actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3303
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City..... State.....

☐ Check here if under 16 for Booklet A